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McKean County Miner.

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MRS. BURDICK WAS ACQUITTED.

The Jury Returned a Verdict of Not Guilty After Two Hours Deliberation.

STORY OF THE CELEBRATED CASE

As Told in Court. Some Surprises Developed and Contradictory Evidence Introduced.

Mrs. May Burd[illegible] Ryan at Olivedale on Dec. 23, 1902, was acquitted by the jury [illegible]

The trial of this case attracted a large crowd to the court house and great interest was manifested in the proceedings.

Thirty four jurors were called Tuesday morning before the necessary number was selected. Attorney Eugene Mullin opened the case for the prosecution at 10:30 o'clock. The first witness called was Mrs. Hannah Norcross, who lives across the road from Mrs. Burdick's home in Olivedale. She testified that on the afternoon of Dec. 23, last, Mrs. Burdick came to her house with blood on her face and neck and with hair disheveled. She asked the witness to get Mr. Burdick, that she had shot Judge Ryan. Mrs. Norcross did not go and Mrs. Burdick sent a boy who was coasting near by. Mrs. Norcross also testified that [illegible] morning Mrs. Burdick told her and Mrs. Black and some other women that Ryan had forced her to submit to his wishes in the morning and that when Ryan tried again in the afternoon she had shot him.

Several witnesses were then called who had gone to the house a short time after the shooting. Two or more of them said that there was a difference in the appearance of the room and the body of Ryan when they first came to the house and when they came again four or five hours later. All agreed that Ryan was lying in his own room near the door and that his bed looked as if a man had fallen forward on his face and then slid off to the floor, there being a streak of blood diagonally across the bed.

Bernie Freeman, aged 17 years, of Olivedale testified that in company with other boys he was coasting in front of the Burdick house on Dec. 23d, the day the shooting occurred. He heard no cries or shots and was first informed of the killing of Ryan by Edward Norton, another boy who was coasting.

Edward Norton was then called to the stand. He heard no shots or cries. Shortly after dinner he saw Mrs. Burdick walking across the road. She called [illegible]

[illegible]

Elmer Reed of Olivedale, one of the coroner's jury, described the appearance of the rooms when visited by him. Chairs were overturned in the kitchen and dining room. There was blood upon the cover of Mrs. Burdick's bed. A shotgun laid on the floor. Ryan laid in his own room on the floor near the bed. There was blood upon his bed, as though he had fallen from it. He was dead. It was about 7 o'clock in the evening when witness saw the body. The blood was considerably clotted. Saw no blood marks between the two rooms.

Ira Benson, also of the coroner's jury, testified in about the same strain as Reed and told of the rumpled condition of Mrs. Burdick's bed, upon which he also noticed blood stains, but saw no blood marks in the hallway.

Mrs. Daly, Olivedale, testified that Mrs. Burdick told her that she (the defendant) shot Ryan in the hallway between the two rooms. Afterward she heard Mrs. Burdick say she killed him in her own room.

Dr. Hall, coroner of McKean county, displayed the revolver with which the deed was committed and also the cartridges, both empty and loaded, that he took from the same. He conducted a post mortem examination on Jan. 12, 1903. Traced the course of the bullet from its entrance in the left side of the body at the seventh rib upward through both lungs, severing in its course the large pulmonary vein that conveys the impure blood to the heart. The bullet was found in the chest cavity. He also found that Ryan was afflicted with a private disease at the time of his death. The coat worn by Ryan was exhibited by the coroner. A bullet hole was found a few inches back of the left side pocket and the cloth and lining were somewhat burned. The witness' story as to the state of the body when examined by him was about the same except in slight details as that of several preceding witnesses. He noticed no blood stains upon Mrs. Burdick's bed. With the assistance of some of the jurors the dead man was partially undressed and his wound examined.

Dr. Nason's testimony was almost identical with that of Dr. Hall.

The prosecution wished to rest its case at this point, but upon objection of Attorney John Mullin, the prosecution was ordered to call to the stand two witnesses, Lawrence Black and Mrs. Mary Black, whom it had subpoenaed, but had not called.

Lawrence Black testified that he was a fireman employed at Gaffney's chemical works. Ryan was also employed there. On the morning of Dec. 23 Ryan reported for work. He was [illegible] Witness [illegible] to go back home until 5 o'clock. Shortly after dinner time he [illegible] that Ryan had been shot. He proceeded at once to the Burdick house and arrived there about 5 minutes after Burdick. He was the first person to enter the house after Burdick. Realizing that he would be called upon to testify he said he made a careful examination. He saw chairs overturned in the kitchen and dining room; in the latter room the table was in disorder and the linoleum covering the floor was torn. Mrs. Burdick's room showed evidences of a struggle. The bed was rumpled and there were blood stains upon the covers. A shotgun laid on the floor near the bed. Ryan laid in his own room with his feet nearly touching the bed. Witness did not touch him but was quite sure he was dead. Blood was "stringing" from his mouth. There were blood stains upon his bed. Witness went from the house to [illegible] and telephoned for Dr. Burdick at Mt. Jewett.

Mrs. Mary Black was called and with the exception of the fact that she did not go upstairs her testimony was about the same. She entered the house a few minutes after Mr. Black.

The defense opened its case by placing the defendant, Mrs. Edward Burdick, on the stand. Mrs. Burdick said she was born in England and came to America about three years ago and located in Montreal. She is 25 years old and was married about two years ago. She had known Ryan since he had come to board at her home, about three weeks before his death. On Dec. 22, 1902, Ryan went to Mt. Jewett. He returned at 11:30 that night and was drunk. He brought a keg of beer and a jug containing alcohol with him. Both herself and husband had retired, but got up and she prepared supper for him. The next morning Ryan arose about 5:30, drank a cup of coffee and departed for work with Mr. Burdick. Ryan returned in about half an hour and said he was in no condition to work. He drank of the alcohol frequently and once asked her to bring him a drink of the liquor. Upon her refusal he said [illegible] "To hell with you, I can get it myself." [illegible]

[illegible] Knowing his intentions what [illegible] she broke away from him and tried to get out of the kitchen door. It was locked and she ran to the dining room. Ryan chased her around the table and she threw chairs in his way. Finally she told him she was going to her room and if he did not behave himself she would shoot him. Running upstairs, with Ryan close behind her, she went into her bedroom and seized a shotgun and attempted to point it at him. He knocked it out of her hands and threw her upon the bed and in spite of her screams and struggles accomplished his purpose. He then called her vile names and commenced to choke her and it was then she managed to secure the revolver which was on a chair near the bed and pressing it to his side fired the fatal shot. Ryan "made some funny noises in his throat" and commenced to bleed from the mouth. She rolled him aside and ran down stairs and out of the house and asked Mrs. Norcross to tell her husband to come up to the house immediately. As Mrs. Norcross did not start at once witness sent Edward Norton.

Mrs. Norcross and Mrs. Black testified that there were blood and black marks upon Mrs. Burdick's neck and that her clothing and hair were disarranged. The black marks were not visible next day.

Mr. Burdick and a number of other witnesses corroborated the defendant's story in many details and after some testimony by Doctors Hall, Nason and Clark the attorney for the defense, John E. Mullin, summed up the evidence at about 8:30 Tuesday evening.

Attorney Mullin made a masterly plea. He carefully reviewed the evidence and his arguments for his client were plausible and eloquently expressed. Attorney Eugene Mullin summed up the prosecution's side of the case in his usual forceful manner.

Wednesday morning Judge Bouton charged the jury to carefully consider the evidence in its various aspects and after about two hours deliberation it returned a verdict of not guilty.

McKEAN'S 100th ANNIVERSARY

To be Celebrated on Friday, March 26, 1904.

A STATUE OF THOMAS McKEAN.

An Appropriation Asked for From the State Should be Heartily Endorsed.

The McK[illegible] March 26, 1904, and asks all civic, [illegible] industrial, labor, railroad and corporate interests to assist in making the occasion worthy of the event to be celebrated.

The society has asked its representatives in the House and Senate to introduce an act making an appropriation of $10,000 for the purpose of erecting in or near Bradford a statue of Thomas McKean, one of the signers of the Declaration of Independence, president of Congress, first chief justice of Pennsylvania, three times governor of the Commonwealth for whom this county is named. Hon. J. M. McElroy has introduced the bill and Hon. John W. Campbell is giving it his support.

This is a worthy move on the part of this society and everyone who has the welfare of this county at heart as well as all of McKean county's citizens who have pride for their native or adopted county will use their best efforts to make this occasion one long to be remembered. The bill providing for the appropriation for the statue of this illustrious man should be speedily passed without a dissenting vote, for McKean county is one of the leading counties of this Commonwealth.

The board of managers of the Carnegie library have tendered to the McKean County Historical Society the lecture room on the first floor to be used for exhibiting relics, documents and portraits of historical importance. The society will proceed as soon as possible to have the walls decorated, floor carpeted, etc., and to provide cabinets and suitable furniture as well as portraits of distinguished Pennsylvanians.

The resolutions offered by Mr. Stone explains the purposes of the society regarding the proposed celebration:

Whereas, the Act of Assembly creating the County of McKean was passed on the 26th day of March, A. D., 1804, while Thomas McKean was governor of Pennsylvania, and

Whereas, the present Governor of the Commonwealth has, in his inaugural message and elsewhere, encouraged a popular [illegible]

[illegible] gave to this county the name of her distinguished son and lends to its keeping the memory of his great services in the cause of American Independence, would set up an [illegible] likeness of him here within the borders of the county which he chose to honor;

Be it therefore resolved, that the 26th day of March, A. D., 1904, be and the same is hereby designated as the centennial anniversary of the formation of the county of McKean, and that appropriate commemorative exercises be accordingly arranged and conducted under the auspices of this society, that the civil and military and labor organizations throughout the county, the press, the churches and beneficial orders, the railroad companies and other corporate and industrial associations, and the citizens generally, be and they are hereby invited to cooperate and participate to this end, and that the president of this society appoint a committee of three as an executive committee to have charge of the arrangement and conduct of said commemorative exercises.

Be it further resolved, That our Senator and Representatives in General Assembly be requested to ask the State for an appropriation of ten thousand dollars for the erection of a statue of Thomas McKean, in or near the City of Bradford, and for such purpose we would respectfully recommend the appended draft of an act of assembly providing for such appropriation.

AN ACT—Making an appropriation for the erection of a suitable statue to the memory of Thomas McKean, in or near the City of Bradford in the County of McKean, and the appointment of a commission for said purpose.

Whereas Thomas McKean, one of the signers of the Declaration of Independence, president of Congress, first chief justice of Pennsylvania, thrice governor of the Commonwealth, bore a distinguished part in the heroic days of the revolutionary and constructive eras of the Republic and of the Commonwealth and left behind an example of patriotic statesmanship which should be a continuing source of public inspiration:

Section 1. Be it enacted by the Senate and House of Representatives of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, in General Assembly met, and it is hereby enacted by the authority of the same, that the sum of ten thousand dollars, or so much thereof as may be necessary, be and the same is hereby specifically appropriated for the erection of a statue of Thomas McKean, at some suitable place in or near the City of Bradford in the County of McKean.

Section 2. That the governor of the Commonwealth, R. P. Stone and the Senator of the twenty-fifth Senatorial district of Pennsylvania be and the same are hereby constituted a commission to procure a monument and cause the same to be erected.

Section 3. The money appropriated under this act shall be drawn on warrant of the auditor general upon requisition of the commission herein provided, and the necessary expense of its location and erection, and for no other purpose whatever. All expenses herein provided for shall be accounted for by certified vouchers, under the hands of the commission and filed with the auditor general, and any balance remaining unexpended shall be turned into the state treasury.

Section 4. Upon the approval of the bill the governor shall call a meeting of the commission and they shall at once proceed to the discharge of the duties imposed by this act.

SMETHPORT BAND DANCE.

An Enjoyable and Financially Successful Event at the New Opera House.

The dance and supper given by the Smethport band, the first event in the new opera house, was liberally patronized Monday night.

A six o'clock supper was served by the ladies having the matter in charge and many people partook of the excellent spread. Shortly after 8 o'clock the dancers took possession of the floor and held it until an early hour Tuesday morning. The Smethport band and High School orchestra furnished the music and that part of the program gave general satisfaction.

The band cleared in the neighborhood of $150 on the affair and is very grateful to the general public for the liberal patronage. The organization also takes this means of sincerely thanking the ladies who so successfully conducted the supper arrangements before, during and after Monday night.

Prisoners Broke Jail.

William Pillger, charged with forgery, and Con Finch, jailed for horse stealing escaped from the Potter county jail at Coudersport Monday evening and [illegible] general jail delivery.

No trace has been discovered of the two fugitives from the time they gained the street.

Who is Lulu Cole?

John Mundy of the Coudersport Enterprise has received a letter from Miss Lulu Cole of East Smethport asking for information concerning and the names of young men composing the Must Marry club of Coudersport. Diligent inquiry has failed to bring to light any trace of Lulu. Whoever she is, she has managed to keep herself out of the directory and memory of people who are supposed to know everybody.

This is a sad knock on the attractions of young men in this vicinity. That the fair Lulu, let us presume she is fair, should be driven to the serious extremity of applying to Potter county in a matter of matrimony is appalling. Make an effort to find her, boys, and if possible convince her that her case is not as hopeless as it may seem.

Kid Miller Heard From.

The MINER is in receipt of a letter from Kid Miller, one of the principals in the recent boxing contest which was stopped in this place. The Kid is at Verona, Pa., and says he will fight Jack Kane of Smethport at 123 pounds for a purse of $100, winner to take 90 per cent. and loser 10 per cent. The Kid says he will fight in Smethport or any old place, and his manager, H. P. Geiger, is willing to post a forfeit of $50. Address all communications to Kid Miller, care of H. P. Geiger, Verona, Pa.

Farm for Rent.

The Bayer farm in Sergeant township, one mile from Clermont, is offered for rent. Tenant must take possession this spring; all the necessary farming implements will be rented with the farm. The farm will be rented only to one who will engage to keep stock.

L. BAYER ESTATE.

Clermont, Pa., Jan. 5, 1903.

FEAST FOR THE FROGS.

Swamp No. 1 Banquetted by H. M. Choate at the Imperial.

SUPREME CONGENIAL REINSTATED.

A Grand Time Saturday Evening—An Elegant Spread—Much Oratory.

The Ancient and Honorable Independent Order of Frogs, with a few invited guests, enjoyed a bounteous banquet at the Hotel Imperial Saturday evening. The spread was given by Henry M. Choate, in commemoration of Washington's birthday and in honor of Swamp No. 1 of this powerful organization.

Promptly at 8 p. m. the line of march was formed in Tadpole Lane, right resting on [illegible]. Ex Supreme Congenial Isaac S. Reynolds and Supreme Congenial pro tem. Christopher Columbus Swan took the lead and the banner, followed by the other Frogs and Tadpoles in accordance with their rank. Their triumphant march to the Imperial was uninterrupted and they were most cordially received in the Imperial parlors by Mr. Choate, the host of the evening. During the short wait before entering the dining room the solemn and impressive oath of the order was administered to Chris. Colo. Swan by the Father of Frogs, I. S. Reynolds, a duty which had been often overlooked at many former feasts of edibles and flows of arizona and this proved the undoing of our most beautiful water fowl, Frogs excepted.

Upon the announcement of Landlord Bacon that his waitresses were prepared for the attack the gallant army of Frogs formed in line and the battle against Bacon's commissary was on. Col. Chris Colum. was at the head of the attacking army and Lord Bacon from a safe point directed the besieged. Consomme brigade was completely consumed; the [illegible] suffered a similar finish that one escaped, like was the fate of many other well prepared detachments from Bacon's commissary when they marched merrily forth from places of concealment to meet death in the jaws of the Frogs—that gallant band that has never known defeat. But no attacking army could possibly withstand the constant inpouring of fresh recruits and ere the pipe of peace was offered by Commander Lord Bacon of the besieged waitresses many a gallant Frog had dropped back to watch their more valiant battle hopelessly against these terrible odds.

Therefore the pipe of peace was heartily welcomed by all and when situated by the Royal [illegible]

[illegible] was "Choate" and on the other "Lodge of Frogs" worked in yellow silk and above on the staff was a small silk American flag. Their host was so affected to see his name under the flag he fought to preserve in the 60s that words would not come and he asked a disciple of Blackstone, the modest Tadpole who hides his beaming countenance behind a mass of bullrushes, to thank the Frogs in his behalf.

As a mark of their appreciation of Comrade Choate's spread the Frogs assembled by a unanimous vote made him a full fledged member of Swamp No. 1. The Supreme Congenial then took the usual st[illegible] thus a most enjoyable event was closed.

During the meeting charges were brought against Supreme Congenial Croaker Swan and in order to properly defend his honored name he tendered his resignation and Judge I. Smythe Reynolds again ascended the throne where he ruled with his usual dignity. We understand that Chris. Colum. Swan's case will be tried in the near future.

Two McKean County Bills Passed.

A special from Harrisburg dated Feb. 25 says: Among the bills passed in the Senate to-day were two of especial interest in Bradford and McKean county. One provides an appropriation of $42,000 for the Bradford Hospital and the other appropriates $10,000 for a statue to Thomas McKean, founder of McKean county. Both are Senator Matson's bills.

WANTED—Wanted one energetic solicitor to represent the Grand Union Tea Co. at Smethport and vicinity. Good opening to right party. Small bond required. Call or address Grand Union Tea Co., 6 West Washington St., New Castle, Pa. 7-6t.

Buy your hardware of Holmes & Gilfillan. Their prices are always the lowest.

ANCIENT HISTORY

Happening in McKean County in Days of Old, Taken from the Files.

Died at Hampton Hospital, Va., on March 17, 1865, Corp. Wilbur D. Burlingame, aged 21 years. Corp. Burlingame was a son of H. W. Burlingame, of Hamlin township and was a member of Co. H, 58th Regt., P. V. He was a veteran and a splendid soldier. The loss to his family cannot be made good.

At 9th Corps Hospital, City Point, Va., April 11, 1865, from a wound received at Petersburg on the 2d, Lieut. John M. Pelton, Co. C, [illegible] P. V., aged 24 years, 2 months and [illegible] days.

Married at Bradford, [illegible] by Rev. Henry [illegible] to Mary A. [illegible]

The [illegible] New York City is in full blossom for the [illegible] hundred and twentieth [illegible].

The number of oil barrels received on the Allegheny river and its tributaries since the late floods is as follows: Full barrels of crude oil, 5,656; empty barrels, 13,360.

A little over four years ago Jefferson Davis made a speech at Stevenson, Alabama, in which he declared that the war would bring ruin upon the North; that grass would grow in the streets of northern cities, and owls take up their abode in northern marts of commerce. The war is over and Mr. Davis has come to the conclusion that he is not a prophet nor the son of a prophet.

We are permitted to make the following extracts from a letter received by Mrs. Cowles from Capt. Cowles:

"Alexandria, May 9, 1865. After the battle of Petersburg we marched at once into the interior. No one had time to write, nor means for some time of sending a letter home. I had no paper or ink or pens, except as I borrowed from some boy's knapsack, and I wrote by the roadside with a pencil in an interval of rest. We were thus situated for more than two weeks and those of us who were on the march could give little account of those who were absent. Lieut. Grover, of whom you say particular inquiry has been made, is well and with his company. He was in the battle, did his whole duty and escaped unhurt as a brave, prudent man should. The following are the wounded from McKean county:

Corp. Eli Stevens, [illegible] with company.

C. H. McKinley, [illegible] at McClellan Hospital, Philadelphia.

Jonathan Steelly, in hospital.

Simon Martin, head, not serious, with company and doing well.

Corp. M. S. [illegible] says he is certain that he was hurt by a shell, and is in hospital in Germantown, Pa. We know nothing of his wound.

Peter V. Smith, [illegible]

[illegible] As I approached the [illegible] I learned that our forces [illegible] repulsed and that Lieut. Pelton had been wounded and sent to the hospital. It was not supposed that his wound was dangerous. I am very sorry I did not see Pelton. Major Meredith, who saw him in the hospital, says he expressed a very earnest desire to see me. But this was impossible, for my duty was with the company and that was 50 miles up the country when we heard of his death. Pelton particularly distinguished himself by his courage, judgment and tireless energy. He led almost every charge and was always in the very front. Brave, noble fellow. Contrary to the advice of the surgeon I sought the company and in doing so had to face a perfect tempest of lead from rebel sharpshooters. The bullets sang all about me and tore up the sand to the right, left, front and rear, but singularly enough not one struck me or my clothing. I found the boys scattered about and resting—other men having come to their relief—and screening themselves as best they could behind any little friendly hillock from the whistling minnies and the great logy mortar shells that came hissing over the works like huge teakettles."

Ladies Take Notice.

From now on there will be no more ladies day at the alleys, but ladies will be welcome any afternoon and will be used with the respect due them.

J. C. Backus Mgr.

Dr. Burg Chadwick.

Dr. Burg Chadwick has his office over the Palace Pharmacy where he will be pleased to meet all his old patients and friends. Prompt attention given to calls day or night.

Wiss shears have been made by one family for four generations. You make no mistake in buying them of Holmes & Gilfillan.

Use the Redfield mantle.

THE CONFISCATED VEIL

By Jeannette H. Walworth

Copyright, 1902, by Jeannette H. Walworth

EUDORA SIMMS recognized a crisis in her affairs. She looked at the empty storeroom and then she looked at her niece Ruby. The one suggested starvation, the other opulence—the opulence of youth and beauty and hope's spring tide of gladness.

Miss Eudora sighed. She was too old to ride seven miles into the town on horseback. Ruby was too young. Between these two extremes of impracticability remained the stubborn fact of an exacting but well beloved invalid lying in state upstairs under her best silk eider quilt. Her invalid was a wounded soldier, and neither the earth beneath nor the heavens above could furnish things quite good enough for him in Miss Eudora's estimation. Above all things, he was to be kept in profound ignorance of the pitiful little makeshifts of wartimes.

Ruby was engaged in plaiting herself a straw hat from the swamp palmetto. When she should have completed the plaiting and sewing of her hat, she would decorate it with a white crane's wing provided she could find somebody to shoot the crane for her. When she and her crane wing appeared in public, she hoped to strike all her girl friends dumb with envy. In the meanwhile she plaited industriously and pondered the feasibility of making herself a new basque from a remnant of bedticking she had found in the linen closet. It is historically true that Solomon in all his glory never was nor ever could have desired to be arrayed as southern war girls were.

Glancing up she caught Miss Eudora's contemplative glance. She did not know that behind the glance was the unuttered wish that she was old and ugly instead of young and bewilderingly pretty or she would not have smiled so sweetly as she asked:

"Well, what is it now, Aunt Dodo? You look as if your last hour had come."

Miss Eudora turned the empty tea caddy tragically toward her. "The last tea leaf has come."

"Well, sassafras bushes we have always with us."

"Not for him."

The girl lifted her brows and sighed petulantly. "No? Is he never to share our privations and privations?"

"Not if I can help it," said Miss Eudora firmly, adding less firmly: "I shall ride into town this morning and get an order from General Gresham for the sutler's store. I had hoped never to come to that!"

"What will you ride, Aunt Do?"

Miss Eudora smiled. The girl's taunting smile restored her resolution. "Vixen, of course. She is the only four footed thing left us."

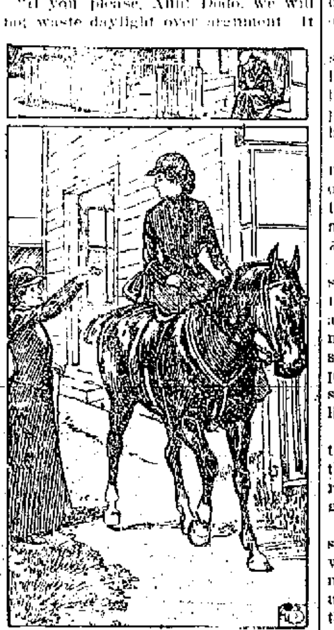
"There will be one two footed thing less in the world if you do," said Ruby, with heartless composure, as she coiled her finished plait in a compact roll. "I will go saddle her for you."

Miss Eudora was tremblingly arraying herself in her antiquated riding habit when the girl cantered up to the side door fully equipped for the expedition.

"I am ready, auntie. Are you sure there is nothing on your list that can give 'aid or comfort to the enemy?'"

"But, Ruby"

"If you please, Aunt Dodo, we will not waste daylight over argument. It is I who am going, and not you. I would not let you risk your precious old neck on Vixen for untold sums of money—real money, I mean."



MISS EUDORA ECHOED HER "BY, BY."

One glance at Vixen restlessly corvetting all over the violet beds decided Miss Eudora. She hastily extended a small leather bag. "I've put your christening cup and half a dozen silver forks in it. After you get the general's permit you can dispose of them to old David. They say he gives the best prices."

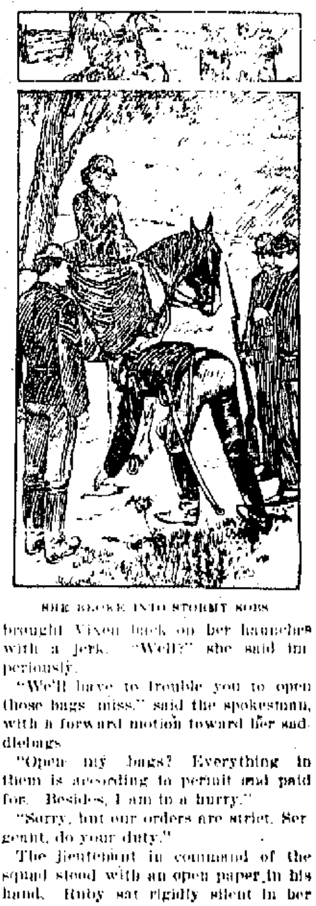
"Now, Aunt Do," said the girl, rising slightly in her stirrups to adjust her riding skirt, "you are not to fret about me from the time the front gate closes me out until it closes me in again. You are to bear in mind that my mission is a delicate and intricate one. I have six miles to ride into town and six miles back. I have to get the general's august signature to my list of groceries. After that I must be fleeced by old David in the matter of converting my christening cup into greenbacks, and then I shall enrich the sutler to that amount. But when all is said and done he will have his cup of tea. By, by!"

Miss Eudora echoed her "by, by," stoutly, but as soon as Vixen's flying feet and the girl's fluttering skirts were well out of sight she sat down on the front steps to cry. "Boo, hoo—if only—boo, hoo—Ruby were freckled or pimpled or something dreadful of that sort!"

The delicate and intricate mission was carried to a triumphant issue. The old fashioned saddlebags which Ruby had flung across her saddle in a collapsed condition bulged corpulently with the materialized items of Miss Eudora's list. The girl's heart was light with a sense of well doing. Vixen would make short work of the homing, and she would have "lots to tell Aunt Dodo" about her whole day in the garrisoned town.

"Halt!"

A squad of four bluecoats stood directly across her pathway. She brought Vixen back on her haunches with a jerk. "Well?" she said imperiously.



SHE BROKE INTO STORMY SOBS

"We'll have to trouble you to open those bags, miss," said the spokesman, with a forward motion toward her saddlebags.

"Open my bags? Everything in them is according to permit and paid for. Besides, I am in a hurry."

"Sorry, but our orders are strict. Sergeant, do your duty."

The lieutenant in command of the squad stood with an open paper in his hand. Ruby sat rigidly silent in her saddle while the inspection progressed from one pound of tea to two bars of laundry soap, the alpha and omega of Aunt Dodo's list. A great many brilliantly cutting remarks occurred to her, but discretion carried the day. She tossed her pretty head angrily as the sergeant threw her saddlebags back into position.

"I hope the Federal army is quite satisfied," she said pertly.

The lieutenant in command made a soldierly salute and smiled gravely. "The Federal army is quite satisfied and only regrets the annoyance adherence to orders has occasioned the young lady. Military necessity."

Ruby had the grace to feel ashamed of her asperity. Perhaps if the rebuke had not come from a strikingly handsome young man she might have held on to her bad humor more successfully. She rose in her stirrups to make sure of the saddlebags. Her cheeks were rivals to her name for ruddiness, and her eyes resolutely ignored the lieutenant's gentle regards.

From the folds of her habit a small paper parcel fluttered to the ground. The commotion it created was entirely disproportioned to its size or the value of its contents.

The privates snickered openly, the sergeant grinned maliciously, and the lieutenant swore softly under his breath as he stooped and captured the parcel. Ruby clasped her hands before her face and broke into stormy sobs.

"It's only a veil; a—little bit—of a miserable—veil; a quarter of a yard—of gauze. I haven't had a single new thing to wear for two whole—years—and I should think you would all be ashamed of yourselves."

The lieutenant stood turning the small parcel over in perplexity. For the first time in his life he rebelled against doing his duty. He glanced almost appealingly at his sergeant. The sergeant was a man of sterner mold or perhaps he was a married man. He saw and frowned upon the handsome lieutenant's dilemma.

"Orders are, sir, that any or all parties caught carrying anything through the lines not on their permits are to be remanded to the provost marshal and goods to be confiscated."

Ruby blanched and swayed in her saddle. She bent toward the lieutenant with the frightened cry: "The provost marshal! Jail!" She tightened her hold upon the bridle. If the worst came to the worst, she would make Vixen trample that insolent sergeant under her hoofs and "run for it."

It was already growing dark there under the black walnuts where they had halted her. Birds were twittering sleepily over her head as they settled themselves for the night. The quietness of absolute peace wrapped the earth about. With a note of tense nervousness she said sharply, "Well?"

The young lieutenant raised the parcel in his hand and looked at her gravely.

"I am inviting a severe reprimand from my superior officer, perhaps worse, by not making you turn back, but if you will pledge me the word of a lady that this is the only contraband article you have about you I will let you proceed on your way, commuting your sentence to confiscation of the veil."

A smile of radiant gratitude chased the shadows from Ruby's sweet face. "Indeed, indeed, that is all. After I got through my shopping I had just a little bit of money left, and I bought that veil to wear with my new palmetto hat. I expected to look dreadfully fine in a brand new thing out of a real store, but life consists in going without. I am sure I am very much obliged to you for not haling me up before that horrid provost marshal. You are welcome to my poor little veil. You can keep it as a war trophy."

The lieutenant flushed slightly under the fling, but quietly pocketed the parcel. "If you will honor me with your name, young lady, I will see if the general will let me forward this to you."

"I would not think of giving either you or the general so much trouble. Keep it; it might come in handy as a wedding present."

Having sped her Parthian dart, she touched Vixen's ears sharply and was soon out of sight.

* * * * * * *

The war passed into history and story. Every one who had any personal experiences of those dramatic days was at a premium socially. Miss Ruby Simms, visiting a New York school day friend, found herself always in requisition. She had the fourfold attraction of beauty, sweetness, wit and thrilling experiences.

It was at the close of a dinner given in her honor by her hostess that she was called on to repeat her "charming story of the confiscated veil." It was always for the behoof of some war veteran. This time her friend was "sure Major Wharton would enjoy hearing it."

Ruby glanced shyly across the table at her vis-a-vis, a handsome, bronzed man with fine eyes and grave manners. He was rather awe inspiring in his gravity, but the story of the veil might amuse him. The story of the veil had progressed to the point when she was halted by the squad before the handsome major showed anything more than a polite interest in it. But as she went on he leaned toward her with a new light in his fine eyes.

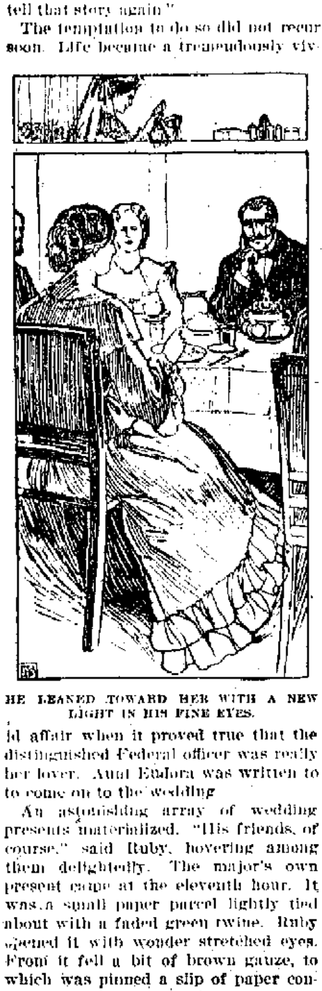
"You have worked a miracle," said her hostess that night as they lingered alone over the library fire.

"I?"

"You have done that which has been pronounced an impossibility. You have got Frank Wharton to look twice at a woman. He is one of the incorrigibles. He actually stared at you while you were telling your war story."

"Doubtless wishing me in Halifax all the time. It was very forward of me to bore such a distinguished soldier with my poor little experience. I will never tell that story again."

The temptation to do so did not recur soon. Life became a tremendously vivid affair when it proved true that the distinguished Federal officer was really her lover. Aunt Eudora was written to to come on to the wedding.



HE LEANED TOWARD HER WITH A NEW LIGHT IN HIS FINE EYES.

An astonishing array of wedding presents materialized. "His friends, of course," said Ruby, hovering among them delightedly. The major's own present came at the eleventh hour. It was a small paper parcel lightly tied about with a faded green twine. Ruby opened it with wonder stretched eyes. From it fell a bit of brown gauze, to which was pinned a slip of paper containing the words:

"When I find the girl from whom this veil was confiscated, I will marry her. She captured my heart at once and for all time."

"Well!" said the bride elect, but the monosyllable had not that asperity it had when she uttered it from Vixen's saddle under the black walnut trees on the occasion when Lieutenant Frank Wharton seized her veil as contraband goods.

Misunderstood.

She was describing the wedding to her aunt from the country.

"You see," she said, "the groom"—

"The groom!" exclaimed the aunt. "What was the groom doing in the church?"

"Why, he had to be there so that she could marry him, of course."

"Married the groom!" exclaimed the aunt, who associated the word only with horses. "Heavens! That's worse than marrying the coachman!"—Chicago Post.

Selling Elephants by Measure.

The Moors, who drive a trade in elephants through the Indies, have a fixed price for the ordinary type according to their size. To ascertain their true value they measure from the nail of the fore foot to the top of the shoulder, and for each cubit high they charge $500. An African elephant of the largest size measures about nine cubits, or thirteen and one-half feet, in height and is worth about $4,500. For huge Ceylon elephants $20,000 is sometimes paid.

Reply of a "Beardless Boy."

When Keppel, a commodore at twenty-four, was sent to demand an apology from the dey of Algiers for an insult to the British flag, he took so high a tone that the dey exclaimed against the insolence of the British king for charging a "beardless boy" with such a message to him. Replied the beardless boy, "Were my master wont to take length of beard for a test of wisdom he'd have sent your deyship a he goat."—Gentleman's Magazine.

THE LONDON TAPSTER.

Hard Luck Stories That Take the Place of Open Begging.

The plain and open tapster who accosts you in the street purely to beg may generally be known by an amazing overpoliteness in opening the conversation. He is the only person I know who begs pardon for taking the liberty of speaking to you, and by this sign you shall know him. They all begin by begging pardon for taking this not so very rare liberty, but only the duffers go on straightway to tap. The proficient tapsters approach the tap sideways, so to speak. Something like this, with a quick touch of the hat brim:

"Beg pardon, sir, I'm sure I 'umbly beg your pardon for tekin' the great liberty of speakin' to you in a public thoroughfare like this, which I am quite aware it is a great liberty, sir, though trustin' you will kindly pardon the great liberty of a pore, 'ardworkin' man, sir, in takin' the great liberty of askin' if this street is the 'Aymarket, sir?" (Or the way to the Strand or the day of the month, or something.)

You answer the question, but you don't stop the stream of apologetics. "Thank you, kindly, sir," pursues the tapster, pouring out the words, "thank you kindly, sir, if you'll so far pardon the liberty of a pore, 'ardworkin' man, sir, in askin' the question, which unfortunately I was forced to take the great liberty, sir, through bein' out o' work eighteen months an' nothink to eat since last Toosday fortnight, sir, upon my word of honor, which nothink but the cries for bread of fourteen young children in arms would prevail on me, sir, so extreme kind as you've bin to me, sir, which I shall never forget, to take the very great liberty, sir, in a public thoroughfare, of askin' which is the nearest work'ouse?"

If once more you give him information instead of coppers, you only provoke another speech of the same sort, for he can go on like that for a deal longer than you want to listen. It is only in the extreme that he will directly ask for money, though I fancy that it is merely caution that marks his guarded way, as they say in the lyric, for if accused of begging by some watchful policeman he can always plead that he was only asking a harmless question. And the questions are endless in variety. I give my solemn word that I was once buttonholed by one of these seedy tapsters with the apologetic request that I would tell him the number of stars on the national flag of the United States! This is a simple fact.—Leonard Larkin in the Strand.

THE PERIPATETIC BEAR.

Summer Outing of a Mother Grizzly and Her Young Ones.

There is a deal of discussion among hunters after big game in the mountains concerning the sort of fathers and husbands grizzly bears make, says a writer in Outing. The consensus of opinion seems to be that bruin is an unfaithful, heartless spouse and a contemptible father. He will help Mme. Bruin seek a cave or an opening in the rocks or mountain side, where their cubs may be born, and he will carry a dainty morsel, such as a sheep, a calf or part of a cow's carcass there for his mate's food. However, a few days after the cubs are born in the family circle he will leave the home, probably never having any further acquaintance with his spouse and her offspring. Thereafter Mme. Bruin must make her own way and provide for her cubs. Unlike the black bear, which is a jolly, fun loving father that rolls and frolics with his baby children, the male grizzly will have nothing to do with the cubs. Mme. Grizzly and her children are companions for two summers, and they hibernate rolled together in a ball of fur for about 100 days, during the coldest days of winter.

The mother bear and her young travel far and wide, moving principally at night. Kit Carson said that the wide range of a family of healthy grizzlies in a summer season is almost incalculable. He had reason to know of a mother grizzly and her two cubs that once left their hibernating cave among the southern spurs of the Rocky mountains in New Mexico one spring in the forties, crossed the Colorado and Wyoming, were seen in the mountains in Montana and were back in New Mexico again for another winter before the following October.

Didn't Patronize Her Father.

A young woman living in a suburban village turned her graceful talent for dancing to account by carrying on the instruction of the young folks in the neighborhood in that art. At the beginning of the term her class was attended by an awkward, overgrown girl who was much in need of such culture. She was the daughter of a local undertaker. After two lessons she discontinued attendance, and one of her acquaintances asked her why she had given up her lessons.

"Well," said she, "Miss Blank never patronizes my father, and so I won't patronize her school."—Philadelphia Ledger.

Buying Precious Stones.

In buying gems always beg, buy or borrow a microscope and examine the stone carefully through the telltale lens. Flaws invisible to the naked eye which depreciate or entirely destroy the value of the gem will be easily recognized. It is really throwing money away to invest in costly stones without this examination, as many jewel lovers have found to their cost.—Good Housekeeping.

He Got the Limit.

"Do you believe there is anything prophetic in dreams?"

"Believe it! I know it. Only the other night I dreamed that I was at a church fair and awoke to find that my wife had been through my pockets and taken my last sou."—Baltimore News.

Permission.

Fond Mother—My son, did not your father forbid you learning to smoke?

Young America—No, ma. When I asked him if I might smoke, he said, "Not much!"

MEN'S FIVE SENSES.

CURIOUS FACTS ABOUT THEM NOT GENERALLY KNOWN.

The Nerves of Taste Are Paralyzed by Either Very Hot or Very Cold Liquids—The Ear Is a Wonderful Organ—The Eyes Easily Deceived.

For some unknown reason different parts of the tongue are assigned for the perception of different tastes. With the tip we taste sweet substances and salts, with the back we taste bitter things and with the sides we taste acids. The middle part of the tongue's surface has scarcely any sense of taste at all.

The long named substance parabrombenzoic sulphinide produces a most remarkable effect, for it gives a sense of sweetness to the point of the tongue and of bitterness to the back. Pure water tastes sweet after sulphate of magnesia.

We can only taste things in solution; hence if the tongue were perfectly dry it would not be affected by the strongest flavored substance in a dry state.

The taste nerves are paralyzed by very hot or very cold liquids. After drinking very hot or ice cold water we could not taste even such a substance as quinine. This fact supplies a useful hint for consumers of ill flavored medicines.

Smell, though the least useful, is the most delicate of all our senses. We can smell the three hundred-millionth part of a grain of musk. No chemical analysis can detect such minute quantities. The most powerful microscope would not render a particle ten thousand times as large visible. We could not taste it were it many thousand times as large.

While we taste liquids, we can smell only gases. Fill your nostrils with eau de cologne, and you will experience no odor whatever. Fine as our sense of smell is, it has deteriorated immensely since the time when our forefathers were wild men. The Calmucks can smell an encampment twenty miles away; the Peruvians can distinguish all the South American races by their odor.

But smell is a sense highly susceptible of cultivation even by the modern white man. Dealers in tea, spices, perfumes and drugs, in consequence of their training, can distinguish the faintest differences in odors.

The organ of hearing is one of the most marvelous pieces of mechanism in the body. In animals the external ear acts as a trumpet to collect the sound waves; in man it is little more than an ornament, but the internal ear is alike in both. So wonderful is its construction that we can distinguish sounds varying from forty to 4,000 vibrations per second. This feat is performed by a portion of the ear called the organ of Corti. What a wonderful organ that is may be understood from the fact that it consists of 5,000 pieces of apparatus, each piece being made up of two rods, one inner hair cell and four outer hair cells, that is, 35,000 separate parts. In some mysterious manner the rods, with other things, are tuned to different notes, and when they vibrate they cause the hairs to transmit an impulse to the nerve of hearing. To be musical, therefore, is to have a good organ of Corti.

Why is it that scratching a piece of glass with metal causes such an unpleasant sound? Because it is what is called the fundamental tone of the ear, which is very high. What the fundamental tone exactly is would take too much space to explain, but if you blow across the mouth of a bottle, a hollow globe, etc., you get its fundamental tone.

The ear is a deceptive organ, and it is often a matter of guesswork to tell whence a sound comes. Indeed, if you place the open hands in front of your ears and curve them backward sounds produced in front will appear to come from behind.

Human beings and monkeys see most things with both eyes. Our whole field of vision extends over 180 degrees or half a circle. The middle half of this we see with both eyes together, but the quarter at each side is seen only with one eye.

All other animals see most things with one eye only. Scarcely ever can they fix both eyes on anything at the same time. But there are considerable variations. A bulldog, for instance, somewhat closely approaches the condition of a monkey. The larger the pupil the greater the quantity of light which enters the eye. Large pupiled people, therefore, see the world in a brighter and more cheerful state than those with small pupils. They can see things better in the dusk or at night.

As every one knows from the optical illusion pictures, the eyes are easily deceived. A white square on a black ground appears larger than a black square of the same size on a white ground. Red near green looks redder; blue near yellow looks bluer; white near black looks whiter.

Touch really includes several senses. Thus there are spots on the skin which feel heat only, spots which feel only cold, spots which feel only pain, spots which feel only pressure and spots which feel tickling. These spots are supplied with nerves capable of doing only one particular duty. The sensations of the skin are grouped by physiologists into three kinds—touch, pain and temperature. The skin which covers a scar has only one kind of sensation. It can feel neither pressure (touch proper) nor temperature, but perceives pain very acutely. The tongue is the most sensitive of all parts to touch, the forehead and elbow to heat or cold.

We only dream sights and sounds. We never dream tastes or smells. If we dream of a flower garden, we see the flowers, but do not smell them. If we dream of a dinner, we see the dishes, but do not taste them.

Doesn't Want It Back.

She—The programme says it is taken from the German.

He—Humph! I should think they were glad enough to get rid of it.

Ideas generate ideas, like a potato, which cut in pieces reproduces itself in a multiplied form.

Special Sale

All our fall and winter pattern hats, untrimmed hats and winter millinery will be closed out at and below cost.

For rare bargains call and see us.

Carrie Reilly Clark & Co's,
REILLY BLOCK, SMETHPORT.

Rooney's is the Place
to buy a nice, sweet piece of
Fresh
Salt or
Smoked
MEAT
whether it be a full quarter or a small steak. And for
Fruit and Vegetables
I am always headquarters.
J. F. ROONEY, Smethport, Pa.

Just Received!

The Finest and most complet line of
Picture Mouldings
ever brought to Smethport. Before you purchase a frame call and see the elegant assortment at my studio.
"IKE" GLEASON. The Photographer
Smethport, Pa

Leonard Koenig,
located near the creamery, is prepared to do all kinds of
PAINTING
AND
DECORATING.
UPHOLSTERING
Always done neatly and promptly. Latest styles of coverings on hand.
Smethport. - Penna

E. W. JONES,
(Successor to F. H. Nourse.
LIVERY & FEED STABLE
Bennett House Barn
First Class Rigs
at Reasonable
Prices.
Directly Opposite Court House.
SMETHPORT, PA.

For a
FINE, HOT OYSTER STEW
Step into the
Novelty Restaurant.
New York Counts,
Clams, Cigars and
Fine Confectioneries
Always on Hand.
THOMAS YOUNG, PROP'R.

UNDERTAKING
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EMBALMING
IN ALL BRANCHES PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO BY AN EXPERIENCED FUNERAL DIRECTOR.
SPECHT & SASSE
SMETHPORT, PA.

Palmer & Dodge,
LIVERY, FEED & SALE STABLES.
FOR SALE,
Horses, Carriages, Wagons, Harness, Etc. Cutters and Robes.
Smethport - Penn.
March 1, 1900.

MODERN PHARMACY.

Pharmacy is a growing science and the druggist to-day who fills prescriptions must be up-to-date as well as his stock. Pure drugs, sciedtific service and reasonable prices are all combined when your prescription is filled here.

PERFUMES

we have a line that is the finest ever shown in town. Call and try a small bottle.

J. W. Voorhees,

Palace Pharmacy Smethport, Pa.

Horse Blankets

and

Robes

HALF PRICE.

COME IN AND SEE

J. C. Hamlin.

McKean County Miner

Entered at the postoffice at Smethport as second class mail matter.

Smethport, Thursday, Feb. 26, 1903

LOCAL AND GENERAL.

—New white goods are advertised by Fry & Herzog.

—J. C. Hamlin changes his ad this week. Read it.

—Wireless telegraphy will be established in Buffalo soon.

—Read Anderson & Carlson's change of shoe ad in this issue.

—The appointment of Col. Lucius Rogers for postmaster of Kane has been confirmed.

—F. G. Lindholm & Co. have something of interest to shoe buyers in their ad in this issue.

—The High School orchestra furnished music for the dance at Mt. Alton last Friday night and gave general satisfaction.

—A barn belonging to Dr. P. J. Purcell of Bradford burned last Thursday afternoon. Two horses and two dogs were cremated.

—Mildred, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. M. M. Gahagan of Guffey, died last Thursday evening of diphtheria, aged 2 years and 3 months.

—James Quirk and Lloyd Downey assisted the Eldred orchestra in furnishing music for the masquerade ball at that place last Friday night.

—Attorney C. F. Haughney of Eldred, who was recently admitted to the bar, is making preparations to open an office in Austin. We wish the young man success.

—Hon. J. M. McElroy of Bradford has been appointed a member of the board of trustees of the Soldiers' Home at Erie, Pa. No better appointment could have been made.

—The good people of Bradford are making an effort to raise $80,000 for a new hospital. In case they can raise this amount a like amount will probably be appropriated by the State.

—The social given at the Baptist church last Thursday evening was a decided success and was well attended. Two members of the Salvation Army came down from Mt. Jewett to attend.

—The Palmer window glass factory at Shingle House came near being destroyed by fire last week. The fire started in the batch house and did about $8,000 damage before it was under control.

—It isn't showing due respect to the borough for a woman to whack one of our aldermen over the head with a club and it mustn't occur again. It's rude and will not be tolerated.—Port Allegany Reporter.

Mrs. Elizabeth North-Dowie has been granted a divorce from John Murray Dowie, father of the Zion leader, John A. Dowie of Chicago. The divorce was granted on the grounds that he was repulsive, overbearing and cruel.

Smallpox has broken out in Edinboro and seven students of the State Normal School are afflicted with the disease. This school and the public schools have been closed. The 400 students of the Normal School left the place hurriedly to avoid being quarantined.

— The Port Allegany Reporter tells of a cocking main that was pulled off near that place a week ago Saturday. The match was between Olean and local birds and Olean carried off several hundred dollars. This cruel sport is contrary to law and our county detective should look into the matter.

—Fire destroyed $20,000 worth of property in Allegany, N. Y., early last Friday morning. The Willard Hook and Ladder Hall and all the fire fighting apparatus in the place were destroyed. The arrival of the Olean chemical wagon prevented a greater destruction of property.

—The Bradford Star is in its new quarters in St. James place and will be printed on its own press, after having been "set up" by means of its own typesetting machines, to-day. The Phoenix-like Star will demonstrate what pluck and energy, properly directed, can accomplish in the matter of taking a new start.—Monday's Era.

—Because the girls employed to bundle kindling wood at Fisher's wood mill at Medix Run were not permitted to sing "The New Jerusalem" they left the factory in a body, declaring that if they could not express their religious feeling through the medium of a church hymn while at work they could seek other employment, do house work or get married or do something else desperate. The men employed at the factory sympathize with the girls. They talked of opening a fund to support the girls in their fight for the liberty of song.—Renovo News.

Why Suffer With Your Kidneys?

The discovery of Dr. Geo. Leininger's For-mal-de-hyde Kidney Tablets has proved a blessing to thousands of kidney sufferers who have been restored to perfect health. These tablets drive the kidney disease germs out of the blood and prevent accumulation of uric acid in the system. We urge all sufferers to give this successful and scientific kidney remedy a trial. They come in two sizes, 25 and 50 cents. Come and get a trial treatment free at J. W. Voorhees.

Cure Your Catarrh Now.

V. Van Dorn, 2011 Avenue B, Birmingham, Ala., writes: "I have had catarrh in one of the worst forms for 20 years, and after using Dr. Geo. Leininger's For-mal-de-hyde Inhaler for two days feel entirely relieved and believe by its continued use I will get cured." Sold at 50 cents on a guarantee by J. W. Voorhees.

Correspondence

FARMERS VALLEY.

February 23d being the 27th anniversary of the Beckwith triple wedding, the participants all being in excellent health and living within one mile of each other, met at the home of H. W. Roeder where an "old time" dinner was served and the time passed in reminiscences of the good old times. Providence has surely dealt kindly with them.

A sleighload of Valley people attended the concert at Coryville Saturday evening. A good time was the verdict of all who went.

Rev. A. B. Sprague was called to Rixford on Tuesday to assist Rev. McCollough in a series of revival meetings.

Bert Richmond is carrying the mail these days, owing to the failing health of J. K. Stull

T. B. Love of the Coryville Gas & Oil company called on J. C. Stull on Tuesday.

L. Steinhauer was attending to business in Smethport on Monday.

Clarence Southwick was down from Ormsby camp on Saturday.

A couple of our young people went to Port Allegany on Sunday.

The Aid Society meets with Mrs. A. B. Sprague on Thursday.

The genial G. L. Coons was on hand as usual on Thursday.

C. C. Decker spent a few hours with his family on Sunday.

Harry Roeder went to Ormsby on Friday. Who next?

N. W. Taylor was over from Turtle Point on Monday.

Mattie Bennett Sundayed with Valley friends.

(From another correspondent.)

Mr. and Mrs. P. H. McGill attended a reception and banquet given by the K. of C. Lodge at Olean on Wednesday evening of last week. While there they were guests of Mr. and Mrs. McAfrey of Allegany.

Everett Spencer returned to his work at Ormsby recently after a few days' visit with his parents in this vicinity.

Mrs. W. M. Carpenter and son, John were calling on relatives and friends in Coryville last Monday.

Mr and Mrs. John [illegible] of Coleville called on Mr. and Mrs. D. W. [illegible] last Monday.

Miss Nellie McGill is entertaining Miss Eva Hovey of Rew City this week.

Fred Mead came down from the county seat and visited friends on the east side.

Frank Tubbs of Olean visited friends in this place one day last week.

John Smith of Coryville was seen on our streets last Tuesday.

Frank Dickinson was down from Rew City on Sunday.

CORYVILLE.

On Saturday, February 21, the people of Coryville were treated to a very pleasant surprise in shape of "a free oyster supper" given by the members of the Modern Woodmen of this place. It was a very pleasant affair, supper being served to about 115 people. One of the most notable features of this pleasant affair was that the supper was served entirely by the men. Much credit is due to the members of this hustling order for their cleverness and the fine manner in which everything passed off. All united in pronouncing it one of the finest social events that ever took place in Coryville.

The singing master, a popular young man in Coryville, especially on Friday, also had a concert billed for this night, the proceeds to be used for extending the professor's pant legs. It was very slimly attended, as the supper given by the Woodmen produced almost a total eclipse on it, but there are fears that the uncovered parts will suffer for some time as those who attended the concert were mostly his singing class and it has been hinted that they had complimentary tickets.

The writer unites with others in wishing the Woodmen a long and prosperous life and an increase in membership and also in "free oyster suppers."

Hard to Part With.

The man at our boarding house has the remains of a once prosperous pocket comb, from which the teeth have long since fled.

"Why," we ask him, "do you carry that thing around with you—that worthless old comb?"

And he replies:

"Well, I can't part with it."—Baltimore News.

The Word "Umbrella."

The English word umbrella is very like the Latin, coming through the Italian "ombbrella," or "little shade." The French, German, Spanish and others give it a distinctive name, such as "parapluie," "regenschirm" and "paraguas." "Umbrella" and "parasol" are etymologically precisely the same thing, but custom has given them the distinctions that we understand today.

Easier Work.

"Why don't you try to carve your name high on the tablets of fame?" asked the poetic enthusiast.

"My friend," answered Senator Sorghum, a little severely, "there is no use in my dodging around with a hammer and chisel when I can do such effective work with a fountain pen and a checkbook."—Washington Star.

The Money-Back Cough Syrup.

Means a lot to people who are tired of experimenting with the "ordinary" cough preparations—you are not out a cent if Dr. George Leininger's For-mal-de-hyde Cough Cure does not please you. It will cure consumption and all serious and stubborn lung and throat diseases. Sold at 25c on a guarantee by J. W. Voorhees.

Sleeping on a Kong.

China is a land without mattresses or counterpanes. A bed, or kong, is merely a low platform of brick built across the side of the room. On first acquaintance it seems absolutely impossible for an Anglo-Saxon, but a man in the interior of China must either sleep on a kong or not sleep at all. I determined that if the bricks would not yield to me I must yield to them, and, as a means of yielding gracefully, I studied the sleeping methods of my Chinese companions. I found that their practice was to climb inside of quilted sacks, called pookas, which they tied and folded around themselves until a row of men on a kong looked not unlike sealed envelopes. Whenever they rolled or turned over in their sleep their pookas rolled with them. In whatever position they happened to lie on the brick pile they could not escape the ameliorating effect of their pookas. Obviously I, too, must have a pooka. From a dealer in leather in a town through which we passed I bought two goatskins. I had them sewed together, with the hair side in. I devised a system of strings by which I could tie myself in my appliance, and in this way I succeeded in sleeping in China.—Outing.

A Basis For Social Success.

Mr. Blank: I was rather amused to hear the children gossiping about their little playmates.

Mrs. Blank: The little dears! If they only keep on, how they will shine in polite society when they grow up!—Tit-Bits.

Good Tasting Medicine

Cod liver oil is in universal repute as the best body builder in wasting diseases, and the best reconstructor in recovery from severe sickness known to medicine.

Nevertheless, three fourths of the people are really made sick by the taste and smell of cod liver oil. Half of them can't take it. Their stomachs either reject it, or are so upset by it that the dose does more harm than good.

Vinol is the only preparation of cod liver oil which contains no grease or bad taste yet does contain all the virtue of cod liver oil, and is deliciously palatable. It also contains organic iron. Iron gives quality to the blood. Almost every ailing person needs it.

The combination of these two elements with table wine is both scientific and effective. It has accomplished wonderful things right here in town. We think we are doing a service to every run-down, ailing, coughing, nervous, debilitated person in calling attention to Vinol. We sell it on its merits—money back if it does not help you. You run no risk.

Old people revive under its influence. Nursing mothers and over worked people get new vitality.

J. W. VOORHEES,

DRUGGIST.

WHOEVER

gets here first gets first pick. There are a small lot of $10, $11.50 and $12

SUITS and OVERCOATS

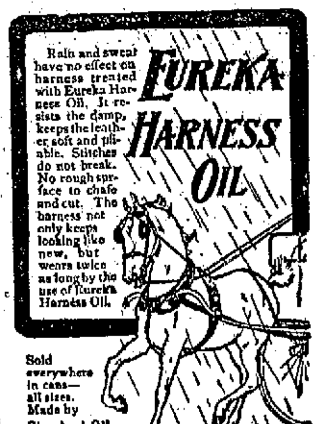
which will go at

$7.50.

'Tis your last chance to secure a genuine bargain.

Wm. Monheimer.

Central Block, CLOTHING STORE. Smethport, Pa.



Rain and sweat have no effect on harness treated with Eureka Harness Oil. It resists the damp, keeps the leather soft and pliable. Stitches do not break. No rough surface to chafe and cut. The harness not only keeps looking like new, but wears twice as long by the use of Eureka Harness Oil.

Sold everywhere in cans—all sizes. Made by Standard Oil Company

WE WANT YOUR TRADE.

To get it we are willing to do anything that is right We have purchased the stock of

GROCERIES and GENERAL MERCHANDISE

of O. D. Bush and are determined to run an up-to-date store.

We have put a delivery wagon on the road and we will call at your house, take your order and deliver goods promptly.

Give us a trial order and if everything is not perfectly satisfactory tell us about it.

VOORHEES & McCARTY,

Bush Building. EAST SMETHPORT, PA.

Make Your Selection From These Brands:

WHISKIES	WINES
Hunter Wilson Guckenheimer	White Seal White Top
Tom Moore Seymour Club	Great Western
Meadville Rye	Imported Sherry Imported Port
Rose Club Private Stock	Tokay Catawba Rhine
Gibson and 15 others.	St. Julian and many others.

Cognac Brandies, Holland Gin, Tom Gin, Jamaica Rum and nearly every popular brand of wine or liquor to be found in the country at very reasonable prices. Call and look over my stock.

A. J. Warshofsky,

Reilly Block, SMETHPORT, PA.

Good Coffee or Tea

Does not hurt you even if some of the advertisements of these wonderful substitutes do tell you so. We have the finest line in the place, as well as a complete line of the best groceries.

Leave your orders by 'phone or in person and they will be delivered promptly at your home.

Hagberg & Sherburne,

Holder Block, SMETHPORT, PA.

STOP! READ! and REFLECT

And then go to

BROWNELL BROTHERS

Where you will find a carefully and well selected stock of

DRY GOODS, NOTIONS, FURNISHING GOODS, HATS, CAPS. BOOTS and SHOES.

AND A CHOICE LINE OF THE

FINEST GROCERIES

TO BE FOUND IN TOWN AT

ROCK-BOTTOM PRICES.

FURNITURE

You make no mistake in buying here The stock is complete, and prices low.

CARPETS

An elegant assortment just received. Now is the time to secure best values. Remember our stock of wall paper contains all the latest patterns.

Main Street, Smethport. **Specht & Sasse.**

CENTRAL STATE NORMAL SCHOOL,

Lock Haven, Pa.

J. R. Flickinger, A. M., Sc. D., Principal

Spring term opens April 6, 1903.

Offers free tuition to prospective teachers. This institution is one of the foremost Normal Schools in the state. Has the handsomest and most modern buildings, a well educated faculty, and a beautiful location. It also offers excellent courses in Music, Elocution, Shorthand, and has an excellent College Preparatory Department. Expenses absolutely lower than in any other institution of equal rank. Address, for illustrated catalogue,

THE PRINCIPAL.

DENTISTRY.

Modern, scientific and up-to-date.
Painless extraction of teeth. Over 25 years' experience.
Satisfaction guaranteed.

DR. F. C. PIERCE,
Smethport, Pa.

Hamlin Bank & Trust Co.

SMETHPORT, PENNA.

CAPITAL - - - - $200,000.00
SURPLUS - - - $30 000.00.

AUTHORIZED BY LAW

to act as Executor, Trustee, Administrator, Guardian, Assignee, Receiver, and in all fiduciary capacities, both under court and personal appointment.

ACTS AS TRUSTEE

under mortgage, Registrar and Transfer Agent of Stocks and Bonds or Corporations.

Interest Paid on Time Deposits.

Business and Personal Accounts respectfully solicited

OFFICERS.

HENRY HAMLIN, President.
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PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM
Cleanses and beautifies the hair.
Promotes a luxuriant growth.
Never Fails to Restore Gray Hair to its Youthful Color.
Cures scalp diseases & hair falling.
50c and $1.00 at Druggists

McKean County Miner

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY

Terms: [illegible] per year, or if paid strictly in advance [illegible] per year.

ADVERTISING RATES.

Display advertisements published at the rate of $1.00 per column per annum, payable monthly. [illegible] position and no deviation from this rule. Extra charge for single insertion.

Reading notices, five cents per line for each insertion.

Legal advertisements, five cents per line for each insertion.

Cards, not exceeding one inch, $5.00 per annum.

Birth, marriage and death notices inserted free.

Executors' and administrators' notices, $3.00 each.

Address all communications to

HARRY L. BACKUS,
Editor and Prop'r.

Smethport, Thursday, Feb. 26, 1903.

An effort will be made to have the prohibitory liquor law in regard to Coudersport borough repealed during the legislature. A petition to that end is being circulated in that borough.

Jas. Tillman, who so cowardly murdered Editor Gonzales, has been refused bail [illegible] the supreme court of South Carolina. [illegible] preliminary proceedings [illegible] showed that Tillman threatened [illegible] Gonzales last August.

A Kansas legislator introduced a bill making it illegal for a man to kiss women between sixteen and sixty unless the female party was his wife. The Legislature passed the bill with an amendment making it applicable only to the man who introduced it. Served him right.

Mr. McConnell of Lawrence county has introduced a bill for the creation of an excise commission in each county for the purpose of granting liquor licenses and passing upon the transfers of such licenses after being granted. The bill provides that on the first Monday of January, 1904, an excise commission shall be constituted in each county to be composed of three members, who shall be county officers, elected to the office, and commissioned by the governor, who shall have the sole control of granting all licenses for the sale of liquor.

At a meeting of the Republican county committee held in the St. James parlors, Bradford, last Friday afternoon it was decided to hold the Republican primaries of the county on Saturday April 25, at the various polling places, when the following ticket will be placed in nomination: One person for Judge of McKean county, one person for jury commissioner, one person for county surveyor, and three delegates to the State convention will be chosen. County committeemen will also be elected. The convention will be held at the court house Tuesday, April 28, when [illegible].

A Washington special says: [illegible] "cut away" from Congress by a bill providing for "common law marriages and common law divorces." He proposes a bill providing the terms of a "common law marriage contract" and "common law divorce contract" which shall apply to any properly formulated and signed document whether it has been executed in the presence of witnesses or not. It is probably the most radical legislation ever proposed on the subject. Defamation of character because of a person being a party to such a contract is made subject to liability for suit for damages. The bill was referred to the Senate judiciary committee.

Washington Letter.

(From Our Regular Correspondent.)
Washington, Feb. 23, 1903.

The most complicated situation since the filibuster on the Lodge bill now exists in the senate and threatens the defeat of the Panama and Cuban treaties and even an extra session of Congress. Senator Morgan, who is wedded to the idea of constructing the Isthmian Canal by the Nicaraguan route, is determined to defeat the Colombian treaty and is openly filibustering to that end. He has already made a phenomenal record, having issued more than 200,000 words in his argument against the convention without showing signs of fatigue. Senator Quay, exasperated by his failure to secure a date for a vote on his Statehood bill, has joined forces with Mr. Morgan, and other disgruntled senators are contributing more or less to the filibuster. The situation is still further emphasized by the unequivocal announcement of the President that in case either of the treaties mentioned fails of ratification he will call the Senate in extra session. Unless a solution of the present difficulty is arrived at an early date an extra session of Congress will be necessitated.

In view of the facts above stated, numerous conferences have been held and at this writing the Republican leaders are hopeful of effecting a compromise along the lines of the two Statehood bills with some concessions to the Democrats, such as as a provision for eventual separate Statehood for Arizona and New Mexico when they shall have a certain prescribed population, etc. The Republican advocates of Statehood have agreed to this arrangement, but the Democrats are yet to be heard from. The effort is being made to secure an agreement to ratify both the treaties in return for the Statehood compromise.

Aside from appropriation bills passed, the House has effected little legislation during the past week. The Fowler currency bill is now under consideration and, while Representative Fowler believes it will pass the House, it may be safely predicted that it will receive no consideration in the Senate. An earnest effort will be made to enact the Aldrich bill and that will be all the internal currency legislation enacted by this Congress. The Senate Philippine coinage bill has been accepted by the House committee and will probably be enacted. The amendment providing for an international commission to devise means for fixing a standard for silver was rejected by the House committee.

An agreement on the Anti Anarchy bill, which was left in conference at the close of last session, has been accomplished. As it now stands the measure provides the death penalty for killing the President or his legal successors. An attempt to do so will merit hanging or imprisonment of not less than ten years. Any one who aids, advises, or abets such killing shall be deemed a principal offender. Any one who advocates the killing of any officer of a civilized government, other than the United States, shall be fined not more than $5,000 or imprisoned for not more than twenty years or both. No person holding anarchistic views shall become a naturalized citizen of the United States.

The President, whose capacity for details seems to be unlimited, brought to the attention of his Cabinet, at its last meeting, the delay which has attended the construction of naval vessels already authorized and the deterioration in the target practice records recently returned to the Navy Department. Mr. Roosevelt is an urgent advocate of a large navy and is in entire sympathy with the movement to establish a systematic program for its increase. With regard to the delay in construction, he ascertained that it was chiefly due to the strike of the employes of the Steel Trust and to strikes in the ship yards of constructors but his insistent questioning revealed the fact that the Navy Department was also practically to blame because of the lack of uniformity in its designs for vessel fittings. This Secretary Moody announced had been remedied.

The naval appropriation bill which has passed the House provides for three new battle ships, one armored cruiser, two steel training ships and one wooden brig. The bill further places $500,000 at the discretion of the Secretary of the Navy for the investigation of the subject of submarine boats and the purchase of such as the sum appropriated will permit. Secretary Moody has informed Congress that he desires no more Holland boats until he has had an opportunity to thoroughly test those already ordered, an opportunity which the company has thus far refused. The merits of the Lake submarine boat have been urged on members of the Naval committee and it is understood that type will receive a thorough test. The provision authorizing an increase from [illegible] to 1,000 midshipmen [illegible] appointed to Annapolis carried.

The Anthracite Coal Strike Commission is once more holding its meetings in Washington and is endeavoring to arrange and coordinate the vast amount of [illegible] and data which has been submitted. The meetings are absolutely secret, the commission holding that its duty is to make a report containing its findings to the President who will make it public at his discretion. Arguing from certain chance remarks of the commissioners, it is believed that one of its findings will be to the effect that too many men are now employed in the anthracite region and that fewer employes and greater opportunities for earning good wages should be afforded those retained. Such a decision would run counter to the general principles of the labor union and would, incidentally, serve to confirm the arguments of those Republican Senators who have argued that the educational qualification of the Immigration bill be retained with a view to curtailing the extensive immigration of the lowest class of laborers.

Mrs. Roosevelt has just received a courteous note from the ladies at Dallas, Texas, to whom she sent the much talked of handkerchief. It reads as follows; "The Dallas Free Kindergarten Association desire to thank you for your kind remembrance by which they were enabled to realize the magnificent sum of $121 for their building fund. Your gift netted more than any other contribution, the proceeds of the entertainment being more than $2,500. I wish, also, to express my personal appreciation of your prompt response to my request. Yours faithfully, Isadore S. Calloway."

Last Florida Tour.

The last Pennsylvania Railroad tour of the season to Jacksonville, allowing almost three months in Florida, will leave New York, Philadelphia and Washington March 3.

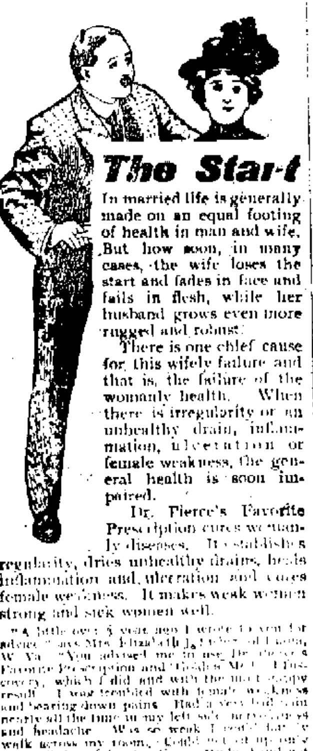
Excursion tickets, including railway transportation, Pullman accommodations (one-berth), and meals enroute while going on the special train, will be sold at the following rates: New York, $50.00; Buffalo, $54.25; Rochester, $54.00; Elmira, $51.45; Erie, $54.85; Williamsport, $50.00; Wilkesbarre, $50.35; and at proportionate rates from other points. Returning, passengers will use regular trains until May 31, 1903.

For tickets, itineraries, and full information apply to ticket agents, or address Geo. W. Boyd, Assistant General Passeger Agent, Broad Street Station Philadelphia.

Development of the Pacific Coast.

The wonderful development of the Pacific coast is the marvel of all; the many business opportunities combined with the salubrious climate is drawing thousands. The Nickel Plate road will place on sale daily Feb. 15th to Apr. 30th special one-way tickets Buffalo, N. Y., to common Pacific coast points at $43. Through service from New York City and intermediate points via D. L. & W. and W. S. roads. Tickets can also be used, with berth tickets, in the famous trans-continental tourist sleepers which leave Boston every Monday, Wednesday and Friday noon, and can be joined at Rotterdam Junction, Utica, Syracuse, Rochester and Buffalo enroute. Inquire of local agents or write R. E. Payne, Genl. Agt., 291 Main St., Buffalo, N. Y., or C. C. Lowry, T. P. A., Holland, N. Y. A postal card will do, write now.

The Miner and Tri-Weekly Tribune one year for $1.75, cash in advance.



The Start

In married life is generally made on an equal footing of health in man and wife, But how soon, in many cases, the wife loses the start and fades in face and fails in flesh, while her husband grows even more rugged and robust.

There is one chief cause for this wifely failure and that is, the failure of the womanly health. When there is irregularity or an unhealthy drain, inflammation, ulceration or female weakness, the general health is soon impaired.

Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription cures womanly diseases. It establishes regularity, dries unhealthy drains, heals inflammation and ulceration and cures female weakness. It makes weak women strong and sick women well.

"A little over 5 years ago I wrote to you for advice," says Mrs. Elizabeth J. [illegible], of [illegible], W. Va. "You advised me to use Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription and 'Golden Medical Discovery,' which I did and with the most happy result. I was troubled with female weakness and bearing-down pains. Had a very bad pain nearly all the time in my left side, nervousness and headache. Was so weak I could hardly walk across my room. Could not sit up only just a little while at a time. My husband got me some of Dr. Pierce's medicine and I began its use. Before I had taken two bottles I was able to help do my work. I used [illegible] bottles in all and it cured me. Now I do all my housework. It is the best medicine I ever used."

The Common Sense Medical Adviser, in paper covers, is sent *free* on receipt of 21 one-cent stamps to pay expense of mailing *only*. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

A Grouchy Husband

will recover his sweet disposition if these are on the breakfast table: Our Uncle Jerry's Buckwheat, 3 pkgs for 25c Pure Maple Syrup One dollar per gallon and Banner Oats or Mother's Crushed Oats.

J. COLEGROVE,
SMETHPORT, PA.
Next to Bank.

Th

NEW YORK WORLD

THRICE-A-WEEK EDITION.

Almost a Daily at the Price of a Weekly.

The Presidential campaign is over but the world goes on just the same and it full of news, just as it is—promptly and impartially—all that you have to do is to look in the columns of the Thrice-a Week Edition of the New York World which comes to the subscriber 156 times a year.

The Thrice-a-Week World's diligence as a publisher of first news has given it circulation where the English language is spoken—and you want it.

The Thrice-a-Week World's regular subscription price is only $1.00 per year. We offer this unequalled newspaper and the MINER together one year for $1.65.

The regular subscription price of the World is one dollar.

ACME MILL,

GREEN BROS., Props.

MY STOCK IS FRESH AND CONSISTS OF

Flour, Feed, Meal, Wheat, Corn Oats, Hay, Straw, Bran, Middlings, Hominy, Linseed Meal, Etc.

Goods Sold for Cash only and Delivered Promptly.

Water & Hill Sts. Smethport.

Gaskin & Grant.

NEWS STAND.

Cigars, Tobacco, Nuts & Candies Fruits and Vegetables in season.

We have in stock an elegant line of Stationery. Call and see it.

A NEW YEAR'S CALL

is an occasion of congratulation, but such a call at our store is doubly so, because every caller becomes a lucky purchaser and we exchange congratulations over the fact.

Profitable purchases are especially pleasant now when pleasant experiences are in order. Now that calls are the proper thing, permit us to call your attention to our

Thornton & Chester's "Best"
and
Pure Gold Flour.

"The Bread[illegible]"

SHEPARD & GALLUP.
The Leading Grocers.

Fancy Prices Trampled Underfoot.

at our store. No matter how tempted we never allow profits to exceed what is reasonable. That's why our

FOOTWEAR

is sold at such remarkably low prices. Our standard of value is regulated by ourselves. It is the highest in this town. We sell

Men's, Women's and Children's Shoes

at prices which [illegible]

Anderson & Carlson,
Smethport, Pa.

Shattered Health

can be repaired. There are remedies, if not certain cures, here for every ailment under the sun. Our stock of

Drugs and Medicines

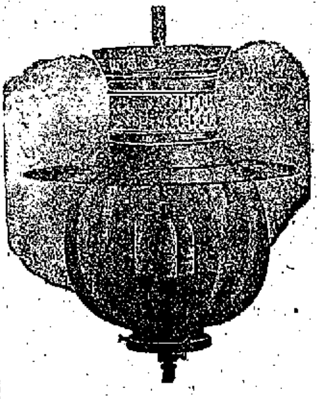
is the most complete in the city. May be necessary for the physician to decide what the medicine shall be. We can fill his

Prescriptions

by compounding accurately the purest and freshest drugs. What cannot be found in our line of Proprietary Articles cannot be considered the best. We carry all that are good.

L. K. Hogarth,
Leading Druggist.
Opp. Court House, SMETHPORT.

THE COLUMBUS ARC LAMP.



These lamps are constructed upon strictly scientific principles and have a standard reputation for quality, appearance and brilliancy. The Lamp gives over 100% candle power over the old way of lighting with single gas burners, with the same amount of gas consumed. Call and get our prices.

EDGAR W. STRONG,
Both 'Phones. Rubin Block. Smethport.

Great Reductions.

GOOD-BYE OVERCOATS.

While there's lot's of winter ahead selling time on Winter Overcoats is growing short, and we have made GREAT REDUCTIONS on our Overcoats that will move them out of our store in a jiffy.

Men's, Boy' and Children's Overcoats

all are in for a move.

You can't make a better investment than to buy a Coat for next winter. All our overcoats are new, right cut and tailored elegantly. We simply want their room and the money invested in them. Now is the time to root out the old pocketbook, when it can do so much for so little. Call and examine them.

H. W. RUBIN & CO.,
THE TERHUNE UNION MADE SHOE.
MERCHANT TAILORS, CLOTHIERS & FURNISHERS.

PRICES OF WOOLEN GOODS REDUCED

Spring will soon be here and in order to make room for new goods now being received, have decided to reduce prices on all my woolen goods.

All odd pieces of men's, women's and children's underwear will be sold at cost, and many pairs of woolen hose have been placed on the bargain counter, where if you can find anything that will fit or suit you, you can get a bargain.

Will also sell felt slippers and shoes at cost while they last. Have only a few pair left.

Call and look over bargains before it is too late for they will go radidly at prices I have put upon them.

D. C. YOUNG,
SMETHPORT, PA., Dec. 29, 1902.

New Patterns FOR Early Spring.

We have received an elegant assortment of the most stylish patterns for Spring suits. You will have to call in and see them to appreciate them.

And as for fit and style in making we guarantee each garment to be equal to anything made in the largest cities.

Shillenn & Torrence,
The Leading Tailors
Chadwick Block. Smethport.

Place Your Confidence in Us.

When there is illness in your home and the critical period approaches, you find your self wondering if the medicine is really the best that can be obtained. So much depends upon the medicine! Bring your prescriptions to us, and you can be sure that none but the highest standard drugs and chemicals will be used and that every prescription will be filled with as much carefulness and accuracy as if they were for one in our own family. We would like an opportunity to demonstrate these facts to you.

Wells Pharmacy.

January Reduction Sale

is now on and we are offering some fine bargains Notwithstanding the immense trade we enjoyed, we have on hand a choice lot of Men's, Boys' and Children's Suits and Overcoats which we are selling at a very liberal reduction. We advise an early inspection of these goods before the sizes are all broken.

IKE SIMONS
46-48 Main St. BRADFORD. The Big Double Clothing Store
Full Line of Negligee Shirts Now Open.

Queen Quality Shoes. | F. G. Lindholm & Co | Standard Patterns.

GREAT SHOE BARGAINS

Our frequent and extensive End-of-the-Season Special Sales have taught hundreds of men and women a valuable lesson in economy. This week we call attention to Lively Doings in the Shoe Department.

60 pairs of Women's Shoes, Button and Lace, regular $2.00 and $2.50 quality, styles not the latest. Sizes 2½ to 7, widths C to E.

Sale price [illegible] 98c

[illegible] pairs of Misses' Shoes, Lace and Button, regular $1.50 and $2.00 quality, good styles.

Sale price [illegible]

We have a few odds and ends in Boys' shoes to be [illegible] [illegible]

[illegible] pairs of Men's Shoes, Black and Tan, not strictly in style, but are of good wearing quality, regular $3.00 and $3.50 grades.

Sale price [illegible]

MUSLIN UNDERWEAR SALE.

This sale was inaugurated February 13th and has proved to be one of the best in our business career. The low prices did it.

The sale will continue another week.

New Spring Goods,
White Goods,
Laces,
Embroideries

F. G. Lindholm & Co.

Now Heat Your Home Comfortably with a Jewett Reflex Heater.

Even if gas costs 20c per thousand, it would be cheaper for you in a REFLEX than 15c gas in order makes. This is a positive fact, and REDFIELD, the HARDWARE DEALER, will prove it to you or refund your money. It beats using coal at any price.

All people have been more or less worried on the fuel subject. The JEWETT REFLEX will positively settle you worry in the most satisfactory and economical way. It will pay you to buy a REFLEX because of its economy and HEATING POWER. Remember, your money back if you are not convinced.

REDFIELD'S HARDWARE.

McKean County Miner

Entered at the postoffice at Smethport as second-class mail matter.

Smethport, Thursday, Feb. 26, 1903.

LOCAL AND GENERAL.

Both nightly and daily they sing of Bill Bailey.
They wonder why Bill loves to roam;
But the reason I know—He would have to toss snow
From his walk—if Bill Bailey went home!
D. A. Dennison in Bradford Era.

—Lent.

—The anti-spitting ordinance is being rigidly enforced in Erie.

—Orlo J. Hamlin has been confined to the house this week with a severe cold.

—The office of county detective will undoubtedly be vacant after the first of March.

—The infant daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. O. Herzog is seriously ill with pneumonia.

—Born to Mr. and Mrs. Charles Ames of No. 175 High street Feb 23, a daughter.—Bradford Era.

—Everyone is of the opinion that the Smethport Lyceum is a beautiful playhouse and a credit to the town.

—Owing to the illness of Pastor Calvin the pulpit of the Baptist church was filled by one of the ladies of the Salvation Army on Sunday last.

—Misses Connolly, Burns and McCarty gave a very pleasant party at the hose house last Saturday evening. Many novel games were hugely enjoyed by about forty guests who were present. A modified Dutch lunch was served.

—Senator Matson has introduced a bill in the Senate providing for an appropriation of $2,000 to the McKean County Humane Society to aid in its work. May this bill pass is our wish.

—The county commissioners have refused to pay Detective Hangiville's bill for salary and expenses for January and we understand they will carry the matter into court before they will pay the bill.

—The other day the writer saw two little boys of this place spitting at people as they passed them on the street. We are pained to know that any parents should so neglect the early training of their children.

—"The True Lenten Spirit" is the Rev. Gaylard Patterson's subject for Sunday morning at the Methodist church. The subject for the evening is "Spiritual Blindness." Railroad men will have special recognition by invitation of the W. C. T. U.

—The engagement of Miss Josie, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Holder of this place, to Gordon Studholme, a popular young business man of Port Allegany, was made at a tea given by Mrs. Holder to a number of young ladies last Saturday afternoon.

—If those ladies who have not had returned their kitchen utensils used at the band supper Monday night will call on Mrs. R. C. Sasse and identify their property it will be returned. The articles awaiting claimants are those in which edibles were conveyed to the hall.

—The Chicago Lady Entertainers, under the auspices of the High School Entertainment Course, rendered a very clever musical program at the court house last Friday evening. They are spoken of by many as the best attraction of the course and gave excellent satisfaction to all who attended.

—At St. Luke's church on next Sunday, the first Sunday in Lent, the services will be at 10 and 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. The lesson at the morning will be on "The Triple Temptation;" at the evening service on "The Meaning and Use of Temptation." Service at All Saints', East Smethport, at 2:30 p. m.

—Fire broke out in the winter quarters of Barnum & Bailey's circus at Bridgeport, Conn., on Monday, doing damage to the amount of $100,000, on which there was $33,000 insurance. None of the animals were killed or injured but several firemen were slightly injured by falling from the roof of one of the buildings.

—The announcement is made of the engagement of Miss Beula Edith Chambers to Wm. M. Abrams, Jr., 2nd. Wedding to take place at the home of the bride on March 4th, at 9 o'clock in the morning. No invitations will be issued.—Olean Herald. Miss Chambers' many friends here unite with the MINER in extending congratulations.

—The number of men available for military duty in Pennsylvania is 937,701, nearly a million men. And its dominancy in the manufacture of weapons of war, offensive and defensive, owing to the greatness of steel industries, adds to its military power and resources. Pennsylvania is more than a great state—in many respects it is a nation.—Kane Republican.

—Smethport carpenters numbering 14 met at Kerns hall last night and formed a local union. The officers elected are: Frank Kerns president, G. H. Hyde vice president, A. H. Kidder secretary, C. E. Powell financial secretary and Frank Cummings treasurer. John Roach of Olean, secretary of the United Leather Workers and organizer of United Trades Unions was present at this meeting.

—Four young men and two young women were arrested this week for stealing, killing and selling a calf. They entered a barn near Portville on December 18 and committed the crime. William Sloan of Eldred, Nellie Turner of Bradford, Cora Delonge, Warren Binney, William Gilligan and Thomas McManus of Olean are the parties and their prank is liable to be rather expensive. They were each held in the sum of $500 bail.

—A bill has been introduced in the Legislature at Harrisburg providing for changing the opening of the game season from October 15 to November 1 and closing on December 15. This is rank injustice to sportsmen of the northern part of the state and should be defeated. This part of the state has always got the worst of it on game laws and it is about time we received some recognition.

—Ed Myers, a foreigner, is wanted by Sheriff Van Dusen of Wellsboro, Pa., for a murder near Jackson Summit, Tioga county, committed on Monday last. Myers is a foreigner aged 27 years but appears younger, weighs 140 pounds, light complexion, light mustache, dark hair, prominent forehead, has steel blue eyes and squints; wore red shirt, blue over-shirt, lumberman's red stockings, rubbers, blue overalls, black sack coat and cap, and had general appearance of a woodsman.

—At the opening of court for the afternoon session Tuesday Attorney Eugene Mullin of Bradford called a witness in the [illegible] shooting case. The witness was sworn and Mr. Mullin had started his examination when he observed a broad smile upon the [illegible] and bar. Looking for the reason of it led to the discovery that the jury had not yet arrived and he paused smilingly to await the appearance of this important factor, which he apparently had forgotten.

—James Jeffries, champion heavyweight fighter of the world, and Robert Fitzsimmons, the former champion, will appear at the Wagner opera house on Monday evening, March 9, in an exhibition boxing bout, under the auspices of Company C. Preliminary wrestling and boxing contests will be given by local talent in conjunction with the main event, which will be the first appearance of these gladiators in Bradford. The exhibition will be conducted by Company C as a means of raising funds with which to purchase furniture and necessary equipment for the new armory in Hazelton hall.—Bradford Era.

Criminal Court Proceedings.

Criminal court convened on Monday afternoon with Judge Joseph W. Bouton on the bench. His charge to the grand jury was clearly given and left no doubt in any mind that he expected them to fulfill their oaths to the letter. D. M. Brasted was appointed foreman of that body.

The first indictment returned was a true bill against Mrs. May Burdick, charged with arson.

In the case of J. M. [illegible] [illegible] was returned.

The case of the Commonwealth vs. [illegible] Moore, charged with [illegible] bail was nol prossed on motion of the District Attorney, the costs having been paid to the Sheriff.

Mr. Egbert, of Berry & Egbert, [illegible] in the case of the Commonwealth vs. Edward G. Bachtel, charged with criminal libel, on the grounds that Mr. Berry, who was to try the case, was compelled to be out of the city on account of his wife's illness.

The case of Mrs. Burdick occupied the attention of the court all day Tuesday and an evening session was also held.

Com. vs. George A. Falls, larceny; guilty, with a recommendation for mercy.

Com. vs. Joseph Delaney, assault and battery; guilty.

Com. vs. Ed McKinnon, larceny; defendant pleaded guilty.

Com. vs. Nusbaum, selling renovated butter; guilty.

Com. vs. Chas. Wilson, larceny; not guilty.

Com. vs. Henry C. Pillsbury, statutory rape; not guilty.

The grand jury finished its labors at 3 o'clock yesterday afternoon and was discharged.

Advertised Letters.

List of letters remaining in the postoffice at Smethport for the week ending Feb. 21, 1903.

Mrs. Hattie Baker, W. F. Bowe 2, Miss Emma Gorman, Miss J. McIntyre, Miss Nettie Miller, Mrs. Hannah Mouse, Burdett Ordiway, Earvin Roberts, Mrs. J. G. Wilson.

Persons calling for these letters please say "advertised." All unclaimed letters are sent to the Dead Letter Office two weeks from date of advertising.

J. C. GALLUP,
Postmaster.

Elopement in High Life.

Life on the mountain here is high life. Apple Shields, his wife and two children, a boy and a girl, lived happily in a company house near the Boyd factory. Hugh Pollock boarded with them. On Saturday afternoon Mr. Pollock took his belongings and Mr. Shields' wife and daughter, drove to Kane and departed for parts unknown. The boy who was left with his father is about twelve years old while the daughter is younger.—Mt. Jewett News.

WANTED—A sober, honest, intelligent farmer with neat, tidy wife and small family to work farm on shares in Farmers Valley, McKean county, Pa. Will give the right party a good opportunity to make a good living and save some money if he is economical and a good worker. Inquire of D. C. Young, Smethport, Pa.

You Can Have $100

without notice out of your savings deposit, bearing 4 per cent. interest, in the Pittsburg Trust Company, 323 Fourth avenue, Pittsburg, Pa. $6,000,000.00 capital, surplus and profits. Start with $1.00. Bank by mail.

Warner's Business College.

We have this day placed your former pupil, Miss Dora Durlin, in a position as stenographer and typewriter.

Wycoff, Seamans & Benedict.
Buffalo, N. Y., Feb. 21, 1903.

If interested in saving gas read Redfield's ad.

PERSONAL MENTION

Miss Ethel Gifford of Portville spent Sunday in town.

W. W. Brewer was down from Buckus on business Saturday.

Miss Bessie M. Hussey visited Bradford friends this week.

Mrs. T. F. Mullin of Bradford visited friends in town this week.

Roy Stark left for Olean this afternoon to visit A. M. Thrumm.

Mrs. Joseph W. Bouton is visiting friends in Bradford this week.

Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Davis of Bradford were visitors in town this week.

Mr. and Mrs. F. M. Spangle of Nunson are visiting relatives in town.

Judge J. W. Bouton and F. D. Gallup were visitors in Bradford Friday.

Atty. E. L. Ryan and R. P. Vorden attended the Frog banquet last Saturday night.

Mrs. W. L. Lewis of Coudersport is visiting her mother, Mrs. E. H. [illegible].

Atty. W. I. [illegible] of Coudersport was in attendance at court here this week.

Miss Mae Ryan of Olean was the guest of Mrs. H. R. Henderson the first of the week.

Gordon Studholme and Elton Holden of Port Allegany were Smethport visitors Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. F. W. Barker of Olean attended the dance at the opera house Monday night.

Barry Nightingale of Bradford was a pleasant caller at this office Monday while in town on business.

L. F. Wilcox of Newell is serving on jury this week. He was a pleasant caller at this office Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Foster Studholme of Port Allegany were the guests of relatives in town the latter part of last week.

McKinley Memorial Association.

Postmaster J. C. Gallup has received from the McKinley National Memorial Association a limited supply of certificates which have been prepared for distribution to contributors to the monument fund as souvenirs of their participation in that great enterprise. The certificate is a beautiful work of art on which is given an excellent reproduction of Mrs. McKinley's favorite likeness of her husband together with a picture of the McKinley home in Canton and of the White House. The wording below the illustrations is as follows: "This certifies that —— has contributed to the fund for the erection of the National memorial at Canton, Ohio, in honor of William McKinley." The workmanship and artistic effects are of the very highest order, the great house of Tiffany & Co., New York, being the designers and manufacturers. The supply in the hands of Postmaster Gallup is a portion of the first edition of the certificates and is sent here to enable those who have not as yet contributed to do so. Parties who have already identified themselves with the movement will receive souvenirs direct from the office of the association or through local committees.

Nickel Plate Tourist Cars.

To accommodate the demand for accommodations in the famous Nickel Plate transcontinental tourist sleepers which formerly left Boston every Monday and Wednesday noon, a tri-weekly service has now been established leaving Boston every Monday, Wednesday and Friday noon via B. & M., W. S. and Nickel Plate Rds. Can be joined at Utica, Syracuse, Rochester or Buffalo enroute. Second class and special colonists' tickets available. See local agents or write R. E. Payne, Genl. Agt., 291 Main St., Buffalo, N. Y., or C. C. Lowry, T. P. A., Holland, N. Y.

Low Rates to Pacific Coast.

Climate unsurpassed, business opportunities never better. The Nickel Plate road will sell daily Feb. 15th to Apr. 30th special one-way tickets Buffalo, N. Y., to Pacific coast points at $42. Good connections at Buffalo with all lines from the east. Splendid trans-continental tourist car service every Monday, Wednesday and Friday. Exceedingly low rates to other points in far west. Inquire of local agents or write R. E. Payne, Genl. Agt., 291 Main St., Buffalo, N. Y., or C. C. Lowry, T. P. A., Holland, N. Y.

Homeseekers' Excursions.

The Nickel Plate road will sell special round-trip homeseekers' excursion tickets first and third Tuesdays each month until April, 1903, at exceedingly low rates. Through service from New York City and intermediate points via D. L. & W. and W. S. roads. Three fast through trains each way daily. Inquire of local agents or write R. E. Payne, Genl. Agt., 291 Main St., Buffalo, N. Y., or C. C. Lowry, T. P. A., Holland, N. Y.

I will be at the Grand Central Hotel next Monday evening, March 2, and stay Tuesday and Wednesday, with a spring line of samples and also spring line of goods for ladies' shirt waists.

A. J. MARTIN.

For Sale.

A team, harness, wagon and sleighs all in good condition. Sold cheap to quick buyer. Address Powell & Gabriel, Cemetery St. 9-2t

For Sale

a good building lot near the Camp window and the bottle factory. Particulars from G. H. Hyde. 3t

We handle the celebrated Robeson cutlery. Every knife warranted.
Holmes & Gilfillan.

Use the Redfield mantle.

20 YEARS OF LIFE

is the average time allotted for a well cared for Plow. If a plow is to be your working companion for so many years, why not keep good company, the best is none too good for you. It is also very necessary to know that you can be supplied promptly with extras of all kinds to fit your plow.

Hundreds of the best farmers insist the "Leroy Plow" is the best made, "Easy Draft" and "Easy to Hold." They are made by a strong Company Not in a Trust. You can see them at Palmer & Dodge's, Smethport, Pa.

MONARCH SHIRTS BANNER PATTERNS

FRY & HERZOG

DRY GOODS CARPETS MEN'S FURNISHINGS

New White Goods.

We direct your attention this week to an exquisite line of 1903 white wash goods.

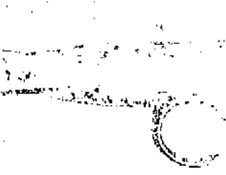
Our stocks are much more comprehensive than ever before and include practically all the wanted things in white cotton fabrics. Much use has been made of the mercerizing process in this season's products and charming results have been achieved. You will find among the lines represented Madras, Fancy Lawns, India Linons, Victoria Lawns, Batistes, Nainsooks, Mulls, Organdies, Organzines, Ducks, Piques, Oxfords, Vestings, Silk Persian Lawns, Long Cloths, etc.

White Waists.

The new styles are coming in. There's some very fetching things in the Heavy Vestings and Madras cloths for early spring wear. See them.

FRY & HERZOG.

WISS SHEARS.



They make a clean cut clear to the point. The quality of steel used in their construction is of the finest.

Their beauty, pattern and finish excels all others.

EVERY PAIR WARRANTED.

We keep all Wiss Shears purchased of us sharpened, free of charge. We have a full line. All sizes and styles. If you once use them, you will buy no others.

HOLMES & GILFILLAN,

Lumber and Hardware

Blacksmiths' and Wagon Makers' Supplies

We Keep in Stock Everything for a House from Foundation to Chimney Top.

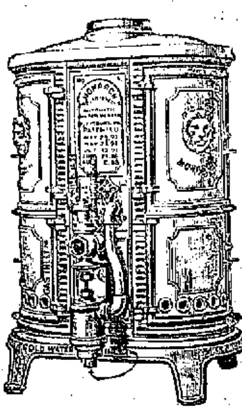
Smethport, Pa. McKean County.

Parties Using The Monarch Water Heater

In Bradford
L. E. Mallory
L. Emery, Jr.
L. E. Hausher
B. M. Bailey
C. P. Collins
D. H. Jack
Charles Laveus
David Phillips
R. J. Gaffney
W. J. Bovaird
John Eckhart
Philip Nusbaum
John Wiess
John Bird
T. J. Melvin
E. N. Unruh
O. F. Schonblom
O. F. Spencer
S. A. Mundy
Charles Brown
George Mills
Ike Ralph
George Fagnan
D. McLaughlin

In Smethport
County Home
F. D. Gallup
J. W. Bouton
Dr. H. L. McCoy
Dr. E. R. Baker
Robert King
George W. Mitchell
Orlo J. Hamlin

In Bradford
W. R. Weaver
C. V. Merrick
Dore C. Greenewald
Miss Zella Haffey
A. E. Harper
Wm. Hadley
James George
E. W. Bissett
Mrs. T. E. McCray
John Haggerty
D. W. Robertson
Milt Melvin
Frank Hamilton
Joseph Kilgore
Claude Mitchell
Harvey Rose
F. C. French
St. James Hotel
Hotel Holley
Bay State Hotel
Option House
Central Restaurant
Geo. Moore "
Y. M. C. A.



Smethport Plumbing Co.

W. S. Palmer, Manager. SMETHPORT, PA.

THE PRICE IS NEXT TO NOTHING.

Our Regular Annual Clean-up Sale Has Commenced.

CARPET REMNANTS
ODD PIECES OF FURNITURE.

In fact, everything goes. It means a saving to you to

"See Sloan First."

J. M. SLOAN,

16 Main Street, BRADFORD, PA.

Brasted's Home Made BREAD.

Patronize Home Trade.

SECOND FIGHT OF THE MONITOR HERO

A Fortieth Anniversary War Story

February 28, 1863

[Copyright, 1903, by G. L. Kilmer.]

THE story of the fight around the little farmers' depot known as Thompson's Station, in central Tennessee, on March 5, 1863, reads like a page in the history of the Boer war, for instance, Nicholson's Nek or Sannas Post, with De Wet for the hero. A Federal column of 1,900 men started out early to head off and fight the enemy. The enemy was also out early and after giving the Federals all the fighting they cared to stand up against marched them en masse to Libby prison.

The Confederate leaders in this bold swoop were not novices in the art of war, like De Wet and his colleagues, although Forrest, the real hero of the masterly exploit, had come up from the class of [illegible]. Forrest's chief in the attack at Thompson's Station, Earl Van Dorn, was a regular, [illegible] West Point. His [illegible] Van Dorn had just joined the Confederate army in Tennessee from Mississippi with 1,500 troopers, [illegible] who had figured in his last previous exploit, the capture of Grant's [illegible] supply depot at Holly Springs. With Forrest rode the remnant of his brigade he fought so desperately in the attack on Fort Donelson a month before, about 600 sabers.

The day preceding the fight at Thompson's Station the Federal brigade of Colonel Coburn, comprising the Thirty-third and Eighty-fifth Indiana, the Twenty-third Wisconsin, the Nineteenth Michigan infantry and the Ninth Pennsylvania cavalry, marched from Franklin southward under instructions from the commanding general to go as far as Spring Hill and see "what is in our front." The country ahead of the column was broken by long swells and ridges fifty to 200 feet high, and the outlook from any point did not extend beyond half a mile to the south. Late in the day the enemy was met in a lively skirmish, the fact reported back to headquarters and the column placed in position for a night attack. Early on the 5th a negro brought word to Colonel Coburn that Van Dorn was marching to attack Franklin and had already passed Spring Hill to the northward. This news was also sent back to headquarters without bringing a modification of Coburn's orders to go to Spring Hill.

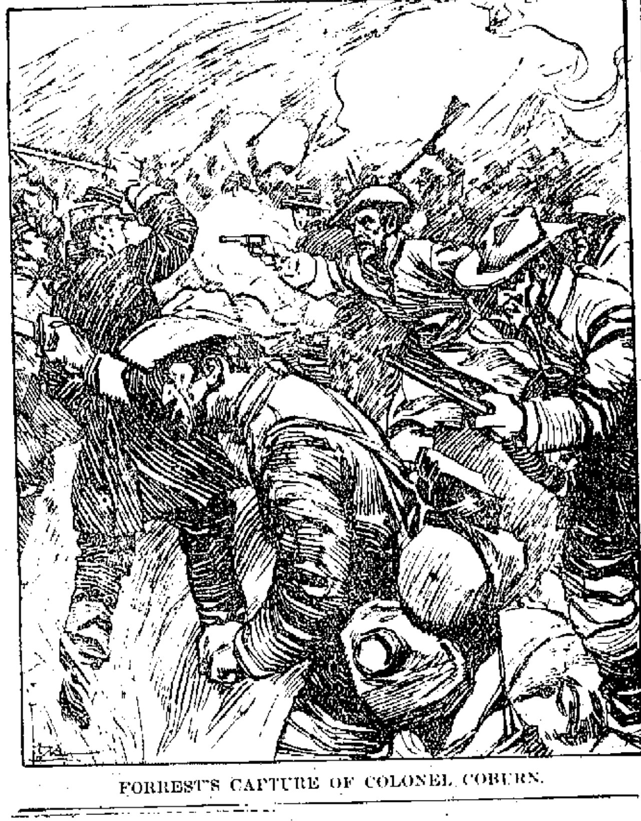
There being no enemy in sight at 8 o'clock a. m., Coburn sent his cavalry to scour the country, and the infantry marched forward. As the column advanced it stirred up the skirmishers of the enemy, who slowly retired and refused battle. At Thompson's Station the pike leading to Spring Hill and the railroad pass through a gap in a low range of hills covered with cedars and having steep bluffs. Just in advance of the station Coburn's cavalry dislodged some Confederate skirmishers, and it looked for the moment as though the enemy would not stand for battle. But Forrest and Van Dorn had their lines hidden behind those convenient hills waiting for the foe to walk into the trap. Van Dorn got word the night of the 4th of Coburn's intended trip to Spring Hill, and before daylight of the 5th his squadrons and batteries were posted along the ridge to the right and left and in the rear of the gap at Thompson's Station. Coburn approached cautiously, sending his cavalry and guns, with infantry supports, to the knolls which overlooked the narrow valley. He intended to establish himself in the gap and wait for re-enforcements to cope with Van Dorn.

While the Federals were pushing forward for vantage ground Van Dorn's guns opened upon them. Undaunted, Coburn's men rushed for the battery and were within 150 yards of it when the troopers in gray, dismounted and in hiding, sprang forward and met the resolute fellows with a hot fire from their carbines. At the end of half an hour's struggle the Federals retired, but the incident gave Coburn's Eighteenth Ohio battery time to unlimber for action on a knoll fifty feet above the valley. Three guns opened fiercely upon the Confederates, who began to show themselves boldly over the field.

While the firing was hottest at the station Colonel Coburn's scouts reported a body of Confederate cavalry moving around his left on a crossroad. Being convinced that he had stirred up a hornets' nest, the luckless colonel ordered the force to retreat from the station before the line was outflanked. The cavalry and artillery which should have covered the withdrawal of the infantry left the field and were seen no more in the fight. Coburn accused the officers of these commands of deserting him in his extremity.

[illegible] for a dash from Van Dorn's center upon the station. Parts of three brigades charged the station, but were fought off by Coburn's men. The Confederates had no bayonets, and but for the assistance of the artillery, which raked Coburn's line lengthwise, would have been beaten from the field. Coburn ordered his officers to make a stand on a ridge in rear of the station and fight to the last.

While the fight was on at the station Forrest saw with his keen soldier's eye that there was not room for his brigade in that narrow, crowded valley and galloped his men around the Federal left to strike the force defending the station in the rear. This was the body of horsemen which alarmed Coburn. Forrest's leading regiment opened rapid fire with carbines upon Coburn's battery, which was moving to ground in the rear, and drove it back toward Franklin. Two of Forrest's guns also opened upon the retreating line.



FORREST'S CAPTURE OF COLONEL COBURN.

Meanwhile part of Coburn's command changed front and took a position behind a stone fence which lay directly in the path of Forrest. Dismounting his men, Forrest charged twice upon the fence, but the Federals maintained their ground with firm courage. Finally this force was overcome, and Forrest pushed on to the railroad in Coburn's rear, charging up a steep slope stoutly held by Coburn's infantry. In this charge Forrest's line suffered heavily under the galling Federal fire. The last rush carried Forrest, with his escort, up to the Federal commander, and the fiery southern fighter demanded surrender at the point of the pistol. Coburn had just learned that his men were without cartridges, and he told them to fix bayonets and drive Forrest from the slope. But Forrest's men were swarming in all directions and Van Dorn closing down upon the position, which was already under fire of his guns, he having passed beyond the station in triumphant pursuit. It was, for Coburn, surrender or a frightful massacre, and he surrendered.

The fight had lasted five hours. Forrest held the road in Coburn's rear. His troops and those with Van Dorn were all mounted, and there were no re-enforcements in sight to save the day for the Federals. Coburn's men fought heroically and made the enemy pay dearly for his success. The Federal loss in killed and wounded was 205 men and officers, while the Confederates lost 868 killed and wounded, including nine officers, among them a colonel and a major killed. Coburn surrendered 1,150 unwounded men.

GEORGE L. KILMER.

Severe: His Connection.

"Were you discharged from your last place?"

"No; they didn't want me any longer, and so I left."—Brooklyn Life.

CANDY CATHARTIC
Cascarets
10c. 25c. 50c. BEST FOR THE BOWELS All Druggists.
Genuine stamped C. C. C. Never sold in bulk.
Beware of the dealer who tries to sell
"something just as good."

Don't Accept a Substitute!

When you ask for Cascarets be sure you get the genuine Cascarets Candy Cathartic! Don't accept fraudulent substitutes, imitations or counterfeits! Genuine tablets stamped C. C. C. Never sold in bulk. All druggists, 10c.

Carolus-Duran's Revenge on Sargent.

When John S. Sargent, the famous portrait painter, studied in the atelier of Carolus Duran in Paris, his teacher showed his fondness for him by painting his head in the great ceiling of the Luxembourg palace. Even after he branched out for himself his master often sent for him to come over to his studio and pose, his hands having especially won the admiration of Carolus Duran. The time came, however, when Sargent could no longer answer the beck and call of his teacher, for he was getting work of his own to do, which would not allow him to leave his studio at a moment's notice. One day, it is related, Carolus-Duran sent a hurry call for him, and when he received a note saying that Sargent was compelled to decline his request owing to pressing work he was furious. A few days later a friend, to whom he had confided his anger at his recalcitrant pupil, asked him: "Well, how is it with Sargent? Have you made up? How is he?" "Ah, no," said the painter, and he looked sad and his shoulders went up. "How is it with Sargent? C'est fini!" Another shrug. "C'est fini! It's all over! I have been to the Luxembourg. I went and I got a ladder, and I painted out his head!"

A Ghost Test.

When you think you see a ghost, how can you tell whether it really is a ghost or not? A recent writer gives the following scientific method: "We assume that a person sees an apparition. It may be objective, i. e., having existence outside the observer's mind, or merely a creature of a disordered brain, subjective. The seer, while looking at the vision with both his eyes, gently depresses one eyeball with his forefinger from outside the top eyelid, so causing a squint. If objective, whether bogus or not, two outlines of the 'ghost' will be seen, but one, of course, if it be subjective. One may prove this by trial any time with any object, near or far. I mention this because of the many nervous and brain wearied people who see spooks and to whom it would be better that they should know that the trouble is within themselves and so seek a capable doctor than continue to be haunted, as they believe, by the supernatural."

The Rocking of Lake Erie.

The 250 mile trough of Lake Erie lies approximately in the direction of the west to southwest winds which prevail in that part of the country. Thus the lake offers an excellent opportunity for studying the effects of the wind upon a large body of inclosed water, and very interesting these effects sometimes prove. Rhythmic gusts produce a rocking motion, and great blows from the west or southwest sweep the liquid body of the lake eastward and sometimes cause a rise of eight feet or more at Buffalo in the course of a few hours. As soon as the maximum force of the gale has passed the water swings back. Continued rockings are observed on days when the strength of the wind fluctuates.—Youth's Companion.

Fabric of Daily Life.

It is not of lofty or heroic deeds that the enduring pattern of character is woven, but rather of the seemingly small things of life. Little unheralded acts of helpfulness, slight self denials, that bar against selfishness, conscientious attention to trifling details of duty, standing firm to the right in spite of banter and contempt (really the most difficult thing for young or old to withstand), adherence to scrupulous honesty in word and deed even in what others consider of no import, sticking to principle though one may be called "old fashioned," "unprogressive" or "puritanical"—these are the golden strands which, woven into the fabric of daily living, make men and women invincible.—Success.

Mistake In the Locality.

That keen rivalry which western towns feel is probably responsible for the story about Seattle, which may well have been said of some other place at some other time. It concerns a Seattle man who died and went to the hereafter.

"I don't see," he remarked, after a casual survey of his new quarters, "that heaven is so much better than Seattle."

"But this isn't heaven," explained a bystander.—New York Tribune.

How the Ancients Regarded Iron.

The ancient Egyptians believed that iron was the bone of Typhon, the enemy of Osiris, and for this reason it was considered impure. No one could make use of it even for the most ordinary requirements of life without polluting his soul in a way that would cause him harm both on earth and in the other world.

Reading.

Were I to pray for a taste which should stand me in stead under every variety of circumstance and be a source of happiness and cheerfulness to me during life and a shield against ills, however things might go amiss and the world frown upon me, it would be a taste for reading.—Sir John Herschel.

He Had.

"Have you ever written anything," said his cynical friend, "to make the world happier or better?"

"Rather," quoth the insurance agent who sometimes dabbled in verse. "I have written $400,000 worth of life insurance within the last year."

What Did He Mean?

He—What lovely flowers! Do you know, they remind me of you.

She—Why, they are artificial.

He—Yes, I know, but it requires close examination to detect it.

Talking your enthusiasm to some people is like holding it under the pump.—Atchison Globe.

F. W. CROWLEY,
Fine Tailoring,
ELDRED, PA.
Our facilities are unexcelled.
Satisfaction guaranteed.

MADE TO STAND PULLING.

The Great Tensile Strength of the Government's Paper Money.

"The way some cashiers pay out small bills in exchange for large ones must make other men as tired as it wearies me," remarked an observing business man to another Washingtonian as they watched the cashier of a fashionable uptown cafe pull at and strip the ones and twos in exchange for a ten as though he were pulling a piece of molasses candy over a hook and hated to let go.

"It does," acquiesced his friend, who happened to be a United States treasury expert. "The way some cashiers jerk, snap and pull at bills as they pay them out is utterly absurd. The old adage about pinching a silver dollar until the eagle screams pales before the way the up to date flip cashier jerks the long green he handles.

"In this connection I will give you a fact that is not generally known, and that is the weight a new treasury single note, and four notes in a sheet, will sustain without breaking. The figures may be accepted as official and accurate.

"A single treasury note measures 3⅛ inches wide by 7[illegible] inches long and will suspend [illegible] pounds lengthwise and [illegible] pounds crosswise. Notes are printed four to a sheet. A sheet will suspend [illegible] pounds lengthwise and [illegible] pounds crosswise.

"The remarkable strength of a United States treasury note may thus be seen at a glance, and I venture to say that not one person in a million would have guessed the great tenacity of the paper which, when properly printed and stamped, becomes good money."

The cashier had interestedly listened to the treasury expert's explanation of the weight sustaining and necessarily resisting power of wear and tear of our paper money, and then he said:

"You see, it is this way. Bills stick together, see, and we cashiers have to make up any shortage out of our own pockets, and that's one reason why we snap and jerk the bills so hard, so we will not pay out two for one, as might be done. Again, a two dollar bill is frequently mistaken for a five, and vice versa, and by counting out our money as if it were drops of our life blood we are less liable to pass out one for the other."—Washington Star.

PICKINGS FROM FICTION.

Ambitious people must always be disappointed people.—"Flame For a Woman."

The best kind of courage often comes from a full stomach.—"Captain Macklin."

Love is like honey. It must be taken by sips. One must not swim in it.—"The Pharaoh and the Priest."

The man who is weakened in well doing by the ingratitude of others is serving God on a salary basis.—"The Power of Truth."

Nine times out of ten a woman falls through love, and she must be reached by love if she is to be restored.—"Down In Water Street."

Don't call yourself a friend and be thinking all the time what the other side of the friendship can do for you.—"Aunt Abby's Neighbors."

Philosophy is primarily a matter of food, secondarily a matter of clothes; it does not concern the head at all.—"Two Thousand Miles on an Automobile."

Half the trouble of this troubled world comes from the fact that, for one reason or another, women are not able to look up to the men with whom they have dealings.—"The Vultures."

A Couple of Inscriptions.

"I was in New York one day and took a trip down to Coney Island," said the agent of a Pittsburg ball mill. "I had heard of the slick fellows down there, and so I left my watch at home and carried a dummy across which I pasted a slip of paper bearing the words, 'Look inside for a fool.' I hadn't got the salt taste of the ocean yet when the watch disappeared, and it was three hours later, as I sat in a booth drinking beer, when I felt that watch in a side pocket of my coat. I pulled it out in amazement, and I found my slip of paper replaced by one bearing the words, 'Look outside for an ass!' It may be that I got the bulge on the gang, but somehow I have always thought that they came out a trifle ahead—just a trifle."

Barbering Used to Be an Art.

Time was when barbering was a way up art. In ancient times barbers were surgeons, the only persons who could scientifically "let blood." In London there is still a barber surgeon class. They possess a cup given the guild by Charles II. Around the barber's pole still twines the snake, the subtlest beast of the field, a survival of the brazen serpent lifted up in the wilderness, the symbol of the healing art.

Not Concerned.

"Why don't you try to hand an honored name down to posterity?"

"I don't know," answered Senator Sorghum. "Maybe I don't look far enough ahead. So long as my signature is honored at the bank I can't see that my credit with posterity makes much difference."—Washington Star.

Cynical.

Inquiring Young Man—When a person says something nice about another, why is he said to "pay" a compliment?

Crusty Old Man—Because he expects to get something for it.

There Are Others.

Old Emdee—Well, how do you like your profession?

Young Emdee—Profession is O. K. It's the practice I'm kicking about.—Town and Country.

INSURANCE.
Life, Fire and Accident
written by
W. F. SPECHT
SMETHPORT, PA.
In good, reliable companies

Official Directory.

STATE.

Governor—Samuel W. Pennypacker.
Lieutenant Governor—W. M. Brown.
State Treasurer—Frank G. Harris.
Auditor General—Levi G. McCauley.
Sec'y of Internal Affairs—I. B. Brown.

DISTRICT AND COUNTY.

President Judge—Joseph W. Bouton, Smethport.
Member of Congress—S. R. Dresser, Bradford.
State Senator—Myron Mason, Bradford.
Members of Assembly—J. W. Campbell, Kane, J. M. McElroy, Bradford.
District Attorney—John P. Melvin, Bradford, Pa.
Sheriff—Charles E. Mayo, Morrisons.
Prothonotary—[illegible] E. Bell, Smethport.
Recorder—H. M. Choate, Smethport.
Register—J. B. Eastman, Smethport.
Clerk of Courts—W. H. Morrison, Smethport.
County Treasurer—A. W. Boyd, Bradford.
Commissioners—Geo. [illegible], Kane; J. A. Peterson, Bradford; W. F. Walsh, Smethport.
Com'rs Clerk—S. D. Weaver, Kane.
Jury Com'rs—Walter Ostrander, Wm. Brodder.
Auditors—[illegible] Engstrom, Smethport; B. G. Bartle, Port Allegany; James Devlin, Bradford.
Coroner—B. H. Hall, M. D., Bradford.
County School Superintendent—I. E. Myers, Smethport.

BOROUGH.

Burgess—F. W. Brownell.
Council—James A. McKean, president; Mrs. J. Colegrove, secretary; W. F. Walsh, treasurer; Charles McKean, [illegible], Alfred [illegible], Thomas [illegible], J. A. [illegible].
Justices—B. L. Knapp, W. Stack.
Constable—[illegible] N. Bates.
High Constable—Andrew Ness.
[illegible]
Tax Collector—[illegible]
Assessor—[illegible]
[illegible]
Judge of Election—H. R. Henderson.
Inspectors of Election—Samuel Gregn, F. H. [illegible]

Lodge Directory.

F. & A. M.—McKean Lodge, No. 388, meets on the second and fourth Wednesday of each month, at 7:30 o'clock p. m., at Masonic Hall, Main street.
SAMUEL E. PECK, W. M.
W. F. SPECHT, Sec'y.

I. O. O. F.—Smethport Lodge, No. 389, meets Tuesday evenings at 8 o'clock in I. O. O. F. Hall. [illegible]
WM. [illegible], N. G.
W. G. HOLDER, Sec'y.

I. O. O. F.—Smethport Encampment No. [illegible], meets the first and third Wednesdays of each month in I. O. O. F. Hall.
S. J. SWANSON, Chief Patriarch.
H. M. CHOATE, Scribe.

G. A. R.—McKean Post, No. [illegible], meets first and third Thursday evenings each month at 7:30 o'clock in Odd Fellows' Hall.
F. R. MAYO, Com.
H. L. BURLINGAME, Adjutant.

W. R. C.—Meets every Thursday afternoon at I. O. O. F. Hall.
MRS. ADELL GRIGSBY, Pres't.
MRS. ROSE PIERCE, Sec'y.

A. O. U. W.—Smethport Lodge, No. 182, meets Tuesday evening of each month in Keins Hall.
Z. P. GIFFORD, M. W.
J. C. GALLUP, Recorder.

K. O. T. M.—Smethport Tent, No. [illegible], meets every second and fourth Tuesday evening at 7:30 in I. O. O. F. Hall.
E. C. WELLS, Com.
W. H. MORRISON, R. K.

L. O. T. M.—Brown Hive, No. 45, meets in I. O. O. F. Hall, Thursday afternoons.
Mrs. [illegible] E. [illegible], Com.
[illegible] E. Hedges, R. K.

C. M. B. A.—Smethport Branch 73, meets second and fourth Wednesdays of each month at W. C. T. U. Hall, Backus Block, at 7:30 p. m.
JAMES LYNCH, Pres't.
THOMAS CLARK, Rec. Sec'y.

W. C. T. U.—Meets every alternate Wednesday at 3 p. m. [illegible] M. E. Church.
Mrs. [illegible], Pres't.
Mrs. MARY E. [illegible], Sec'y.

P. H. C.—Smethport Branch, No. 25, meets on every Tuesday evening in I. O. O. F. Hall.
C. M. COLEGROVE, Pres.
MARY A. DENNING, [illegible]

Phoenix Chapter, No. 35, O. E. S.—Meets first and third Thursdays in each month in Odd Fellows' Hall.
MRS. W. F. SPECHT, W. M.
MRS. L. T. COLEGROVE, Sec'y.

I. O. R. M.—Meets every Monday evening in I. O. O. F. Hall. Adoption degree 1st Monday; Warrior's degree 2nd Monday; Chief's degree 3rd Monday.
L. F. WILCOX, S.
L. K. HOGARTH, C. of R.

Churches

Methodist Episcopal—Gaylord H. Patterson, Ph. D., pastor. Class Meeting, Sunday at 10 a. m. Preaching at 10:30 a. m. Sunday School at 11:45 a. m. Junior League at 4 p. m. Epworth League at 6:30 p. m. Preaching at 7:30 p. m. General prayer meeting Thursday at 7:30 p. m.

Episcopal.—J. Heber McCandless, Rector. Services every Sunday at 10:30 a. m. and 7:45 p. m. Additional service at 8 a. m., except on first Sunday of each month. Sunday School at 9:30 a. m.

All Saint's Memorial Chapel.—East Smethport—Rev. J. Heber McCandless, Rector. Divine services every Sunday at 2:45 p. m. Sunday School 3:30 p. m. The Ladies' Guild meets every Friday at 10 a. m.

St. Elizabeth Catholic Church.—Rev. P. Cosgrove, Pastor. Mass at 11 a. m. Service at 11:30 a. m. Sunday School at 3 p. m. Services on each Sunday.

First Baptist Church.—P. S. Calvin, Pastor. Preaching each Sunday at 11:00 a. m., and 7:30 p. m. Sunday School at 10 a. m. Junior Endeavor at 3 p. m. Senior Endeavor at 6:30 p. m. Prayer meeting each Wednesday evening at 7:30. Ladies' Aid Society meets each Friday afternoon in the church building. Women's Missionary Circle meets the first Tuesday evening in each month. The pastor preaches in the East Smethport Chapel each Sunday afternoon at 2:30. All are invited. Seats free.

Colegrove.—Rev. W. F. Tubbs, Pastor. Services every Sunday morning at 11 o'clock.

Clermont Church.—Rev. W. F. Tubbs, Pastor. Services every other Sunday at 3 p. m.

TRAVELERS' GUIDE.

Pennsylvania RAILROAD

BUFFALO AND ALLEGHENY VALLEY DIVISION.

Time Table—Taking effect Nov. 24, 1901.

TRAINS LEAVE SMETHPORT.

Buffalo Express, daily except Sunday, 9:14 a. m.
*Buffalo Mail, daily except Sunday, 2:39 p. m.

*Train leaving Smethport 2:39 p. m. connects at Olean with Chautauqua Division for Allegany, Salamanca, Oil City and Pittsburg.

For Clermont.

Train 122, week days..............10:59 a. m.
Train 1-6, week days..............7:07 p. m.

For Larabee, Port Allegany, Coudersport and points south:

Train 121, week days..............9:14 a. m.
Train 123, week days..............2:39 p. m.

PHILADELPHIA & ERIE DIVISION TIME TABLE.

TRAINS LEAVE EMPORIUM JUNCTION EASTWARD.

8:18 a. m.—Train 12, week days, for Sunbury, Wilkesbarre, Scranton, Hazleton, Pottsville, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia 6:23 p. m., New York 9:30 p. m., Baltimore 6:00 p. m., Washington 7:15 p. m. Pullman Parlor car from Williamsport to Philadelphia, and passenger coaches from Kane to Philadelphia and Williamsport to Baltimore and Washington.

12:25 p. m.—Train 8, daily for Sunbury, Harrisburg and principal intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia 7:32 p.m., New York 10:23 p. m., Baltimore 7:30 p. m., Washington 8:35 p. m. Vestibuled parlor cars and passenger coaches, Buffalo to Philadelphia and Washington.

3:03 p. m.—Train 6, daily, for Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia 4:25 a. m., New York 8:30 a. m., Baltimore 2:30 a. m., Washington 4:05 a. m. Pullman sleeping cars from Harrisburg to Philadelphia and New York. Philadelphia passengers can remain in sleeper undisturbed until 7:30 a. m.

10:30 p. m.—Train 4, daily for Sunbury, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia 7:22 a. m., New York 9:33 a. m., week days (10:38 a. m. Sundays) Baltimore 7:15 a. m., Washington 8:30 a. m. Pullman sleeping cars from Erie and Williamsport to Philadelphia and Williamsport to Washington and passenger cars from Erie to Philadelphia and Williamsport to Baltimore.

12:05 a. m.—Train 14, daily for Sunbury, Harrisburg and principal intermediate stations arriving at Philadelphia 7:22 a. m., New York 9:33 a. m., week days, (11:13 a. m. Sundays) Baltimore 7:15 a. m., Washington 8:30 a. m. Vestibuled Buffet sleeping cars and passenger coaches, Buffalo to Philadelphia and Washington.

WESTWARD

5:10 a. m.—Train 9, daily, for Erie, Ridgway and weekdays DuBois, Clermont and intermediate stations.

10:20 a. m.—Train 3, daily for Erie and week days for DuBois and intermediate stations.

6:20 p. m.—Train 61, week days, for Kane and intermediate stations.

Weekdays

NORTH	STATIONS	SOUTH
A. M. Lv.		Ar. P. M.
9 40	Ridgway	12 01
9 55	Johnsonburg	11 40
10 11	Glen Hazel	11 28
10 20	Straight	11 20
10 25	Instanter	11 16
10 31	Smith's Run	11 10
10 38	Woodvale	11 04
10 45	Clermont	11 00
A. M.		A. M.

Connections are made with train 9, leaving [illegible] at 2:28 a. m. for Erie and intermediate points, arriving at Erie at [illegible] and at Ridgway with train [illegible], leaving Ridgway [illegible] for DuBois, [illegible] and intermediate points, and train [illegible] at Ridgway at [illegible] for [illegible], New York, Baltimore and Washington.

J. B. HUTCHINSON, General Manager.
J. R. WOOD, Gen'l Pass. Agt.

Bradford, Bordell & Kinzua Railway.

Time Card in Effect Jan. 9, 1902.

Trains leave Smethport as follows:

8:[illegible] a. m.—Daily except Sunday for Ormsby, Simpson, Davis, Aiken, Kinzua Jct., and Bradford, connecting at Bradford with Erie R. R. for all points east and west. Also for Mt Jewett and Kane connecting at Kane with the Baltimore & Ohio R. R. for points south and with the Penna. R. R. for points east and west.

1:50 p. m.—Daily except Sunday for Ormsby, Simpson, Davis, Aiken, Kinzua Jct., and Bradford, connecting at Bradford with Erie R. R. for all points east and west. Also for Mt Jewett [illegible] Kane and intermediate points, connecting at Kane with P. R. R. for Warren, Johnsonburg, Ridgway, [illegible]

[illegible]

A. I. CAMPBELL, Gen. Passenger Agent, [illegible]

The Pittsburg, Shawmut & Northern R. R.

Time Table No. 14. Passenger Train Schedule Effective June [illegible], 1902.

MT. JEWETT & SMETHPORT DIV.

p.m.	p.m.	a.m.		a.m.	p.m.	p.m.
	1.16	8.10	lv Mt Jewett ar	8.00	1.00	
5.21	1.50	8.31	Hazelhurst	7.30	12.39	4.26
5.29	2.05	8.33	Mayesvale	7.29	12.20	4.19
5.32	2.10	8.40	Kasson	7.25	12.15	4.15
5.37	2.17	8.45	Comes	7.18	12.08	4.09
				7.10		
6.05	2.30	9.14	Smethport	[illegible]		
				7.15	12.16	3.20
6.18	2.43	9.27	Farmers Valley	7.07	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	2.40	9.34	Coryville	6.5[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	2.55	9.47	Larabee	6.50	[illegible]	[illegible]

SHAWMUT DIVISION

Southward Read down			STATIONS & Sidings	Northward Read up	
	P.M.	A.M.		P.M.	A.M.
	7.40	11.45	Clermont	[illegible]	8.45
	7.59	11.[illegible]	Wellendorf	6.28	8.17
	8.12	12.06	Wildwood	6.4[illegible]	8.04
	8.22	12.16	North Fork	5.35	7.58
	8.29	12.25	Bear Run	5.26	7.47
		AM			PM
	8.47	12.60	St. Marys	4.5[illegible]	[illegible]
	9.02	2.30 7.38	St. Marys	11.02	6.47
	2.52	7.40	Kaul	11.00	6.45
	3.15	8.03	Paine	10.34	6.20
	3.21	8.08	Kersey	10.30	6.16
	4.00	8.46	Elbon	9.59	5.44
	4.05	8.50	Hyde	9.55	5.40
AM	AM			PM	AM
	6.03		St Marys	6.08	
8.05	6.30		Paine	5.42	8.05
8.35	7.00		Byrne	5.10	7.30
8.40	7.05		Weedville	5.05	7.05

Close connections at St. Marys, with P. & E. R. R. for all points East and West. At Clermont, for all points on W. N. Y. & P. R'y. or their connections.

N. B.—All trains daily except Sunday.

M. S. BLAIR, General Supt.
C. H. HAMMOND, Gen. Pass. Agt.
St. Marys, Pa.

COUDERSPORT & PORT ALLEGANY Railroad Time Table, taking effect Monday, March 18, 1901.

Ar. Eastward.				STATIONS.	L'v Westward.			
A.M.	A.M.	P.M.	Ar		Dp	A.M.	P.M.	A.M.
8.05	7.05	2.10		Ulysses		7.20	2.25	9.10
7.50	6.53	2.10		Crowell		7.27	2.32	9.19
7.46	o	1.57		Carpenter		o	2.34	9.22
7.40	6.48	1.53		Perkins		7.32	2.37	9.26
7.37	6.45	1.50		New'fld Junc		7.37	2.42	9.32
o	o	1.45		Newfield		7.41	2.46	o
7.05	6.36	1.41		Gold		7.44	2.49	9.40
7.00	6.30	1.35		Raymond		7.49	2.45	9.47
6.45	6.21	1.24		Seven Bdg's		8.01	3.06	10.02
6.40	6.17	1.20		Colesburg		8.04	3.09	10.10
6.25	6.10	1.12		Frinks		8.12	3.17	10.20
6.15	o	1.05		N. Couds'pt		o	3.26	10.35
6.10	6.00	1.00	Dp.		Ar.	8.25	3.30	10.45
A.M.	A.M.	P.M.		Coudersport.				P.M.
4.20	7.45	12.15	Ar.		Dp.	8.28	6.00	1.20
o	o	12.13		Hammond		o	o	o
4.05	7.38	12.09		Olmsted		8.33	6.05	1.31
3.59	7.35	12.05		Mina		8.37	6.10	1.37
3.45	o	11.59		Knowlton		o	6.17	o
3.40	7.25	11.55		Roulette		8.47	6.21	1.51
3.30	7.16	11.47		Burtville		8.54	6.28	2.01
3.23	o	11.41		Coleman		o	6.34	o
3.20	o	o		Chem. Wrks		o	o	o
3.15	7.05	11.36		Pt. Allegany		9.08	6.40	2.25
P.M.	P.M.	A.M.	Dp		Ar	A.M.	P.M.	P.M.

o—Trains do not stop.

Connections at Ulysses with N. Y. C. & H. R. R.; at Port Allegany with W. N. Y. & P. R'y. and at Newfield Junction with B. & S. R. R.

Trains run on eastern standard time.

B. A. M'CLURE, Supt.

Model Restaurant.

Warm Meals and Quick Lunches at all hours.

We serve to please the people with the best the market affords.

Cigars, Tobacco,
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Oysters in season.
Give us a call.

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CAMILLE OF MARTINIQUE

By MARY WOOD

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Under the brilliant southern stars the white camellias gleamed waxlike. Between the glossy leaves a slender figure leaned over the low white wall that skirted the garden. It seemed a spirit of the night, that face shadowed by dusky hair, gazing down with troubled eyes into the passionate one raised to her own.

"Camille," he whispered, "mia bella, must I still implore you? It is that you do not love me, cruel one?"

He seized her hands impetuously as if to draw her to him. They trembled in his hot grasp as her voice sighed.

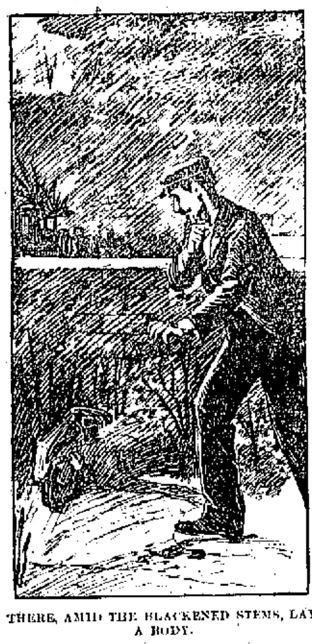
"Filipe, it is you who are cruel. You know the grandpere is so old. He has none but me. It would kill him if I should fly with you."

The girl's charming patois betrayed the daughter of France, while her deep, mysterious eyes were the heritage of some Indian beauty. A quadroon girl, but none the less vaunted as the heiress of old M. Le Moyne and the belle of St. Pierre, where the color line is but loosely drawn. Her grandpere planned great things for her when they should go to Paris in the fall. She was so beautiful; a prince perhaps, or at least a count.

And she? She had already given her heart to the keeping of Filipe, he who only owned a small lugger plying between Martinique and Guadeloupe.

She loved him, and yet she answered all his prayers with "Wait!" Filipe could not understand it. As the night wind, perfumed with the scent of a hundred flowers, caressed her cheek his heart was suddenly filled with a passionate jealousy. She was so beautiful, and she loved him alone, and yet the fates had placed her high above him, so that, as now, he could barely touch the tips of her delicate fingers with his lips. The hot blood of Spain that lent color to his swarthy cheek and fire to his dark eye could not brook such thwarting.

"Camille," he cried impetuously, "let me again implore you! Come with me. The white sails of my Santa Maria will bear you safely to Basse Terre and there I have a friend, a good padre, who will make us one. Come, my flower."



THERE, AMID THE BLACKENED STEMS, LAY A BODY.

His voice had softened to infinite tenderness. Camille leaned heavily against the wall, and her words were broken by longing as she whispered, "I cannot."

A hot tear splashed down upon his hand, but he drew it away roughly. "Enough of tears!" he cried bitterly. "They cost you nothing, while I—I am eating my heart out for you. But you have said 'No' once too often. I swear to you"—and he raised his hand and pointed to the distant mountain peak half cloaked in vapor—"I swear to you that your sleeping Pelee shall wake to life before I again seek for your love!"

Camille gave a cry of anguish, but it fell on ears all unheeding. Filipe strode down the road toward the quay with never a backward glance. The girl's face was as waxen as her namesake's, and like a rudely broken flower she sank on her knees against the wall. Above her sobs came the rumble of Pelee's voice, but she did not hear.

* * * * * * *

It was at Basse Terre that the news came to Filipe—came in a swift succession of horrible rumors, each more terrifying than the last. Pelee had awakened. And St. Pierre? No one knew.

And Camille? Filipe prayed in his heart when his dry lips refused to move. So benumbed were his senses from anguish and suffering that the memory of his oath had no longer power to move him. The Santa Maria was headed directly for the port of St. Pierre. Her decks were strewn with ashes and stones, her sails and rigging torn and broken, yet gallantly she rode this unknown sea of dirty saffron color, whose sullen water was cumbered with wreckage. She had met huge tidal waves that swept away her crew, for she could not fail the hand of the man at the helm. The pilot's eyes, bloodshot by long hours of vigil, were fixed on the blazing heaps which alone remained to tell the story of St. Pierre.

Swollen bodies were now added to the wreckage on the water. Filipe had sunk on his knees as if fearful of recognizing a beloved face among them. But the Santa Maria, driven on by a sudden breeze, headed straight for the quay that lay nearest to where the white wall still showed amid the stricken garden.

Hardly conscious of having made the landing, he staggered up the walk and leaped the wall. A groan escaped his lips. There, amid the blackened stems of the camellias, lay a body. It was burned to a crisp far beyond recognition, but the lover could not doubt. Around was silence, desolation, death. And here lay Camille.

"She was watching for me—for the heartless one," he muttered.

Then sudden fury seized him. "I shall not leave you here, my flower one!" he cried. "There must be places on this accursed island still untouched by fire. I will lay you to sleep there under fragrant blossoms, and then perhaps the saints will ease me of my misery."

Stripping off his coat, he wrapped it tenderly about the body, hiding the face, and bore it down to the quay.

Again the favoring wind sprang up, and the Santa Maria crept slowly down the bay, and still the voice of Pelee thundered from the peak wreathed in forked lightnings. Her ashes fell ceaselessly on the shrouded figure at the foot of the mast and on the head of the pilot. His hands and face were blackened and burned and his eyes were blinded by smoke and dust, but his hand still kept the helm and the Santa Maria her way.

* * * * * * *

The Dixie's deck was crowded with anxious men, for were they not already entering the great zone of ashes that surrounded the fated island? Through the gloom came the gleam of a sail. "Ship ahoy!" brought no answer.

"Probably refugees and too dazed to speak," one man said commiseratingly.

"No; not dazed—only dead," another replied, for Pelee had added another victim to her list, and the saints had released Filipe from his misery. Perhaps—who knows?—he found his flower one again in all her radiant beauty where camellias ever bloom.

Recognized Him.

A professor in the Harvard Law school has a memory which plays him false on all matters except points of law. He cannot remember his men. When the school opened last fall a student who prides himself on his reputation with the instructors and makes himself felt by wise questions in the classroom approached the professor and held out his hand.

The professor hesitated a moment over the man's name and finally got it out in triumph.

The student was highly pleased and a few minutes after said with proud satisfaction to the professor's secretary:

"The old boy seems to be getting his memory back. He hesitated only a minute before he called me by name. Pretty good after a three months' vacation, isn't it?"

"Why," replied the secretary, "it's funny he hesitated at all. I had just told him your name as he saw you coming across the hall and asked me who you were."—Youth's Companion.

The Mistletoe Legend.

Here is the real historic reason for a very pretty custom that should never be allowed to die out. It is the good old Christmas custom of kissing a girl when you catch her under the mistletoe. Here is the legend:

"Balder, the Scandinavian god of poetry and eloquence, was protected from the violence of his enemies by the promise of everything in earth, fire and water not to harm him.

"The mistletoe only had not been asked, and Loki, his enemy, discovered this, got another man to shoot him with an arrow formed of it. Then all the gods and goddesses mourned grievously, and at their urgent request Balder was restored to life, because he was greatly loved.

"So to the goddess of love the mistletoe was given to guard and keep, and every one passing underneath the bough she held kissed her as a sign that henceforth the branch was an emblem not of death, but of love."—Kansas City Independent.

A Play Within a Play.

Atkins Lawrence in recalling his appearances with Mary Anderson when she was a youthful aspirant for stellar honors in the east says: "I was getting a little stout in those days, even though I was a young fellow, and, as Claude Melnotte, I had a vest that I had supplied with three powerful buckles in the back. These I would draw as tightly as possible to make myself slim. One night I had just finished my description of my palace and knelt down to say, 'Likest thou the picture, Pauline?' when suddenly all three of the buckles gave way with a snap that set the people in the orchestra tittering. 'What's the matter, Atkins?' Mary Anderson said in a stage whisper. 'My vest buckles have broken,' I answered. 'That's all right,' she replied. 'I was afraid it was your suspenders.'"—Argonaut.

The Principal Weapons of Death.

The fifteen principal causes of death, with the rate per 100,000, made public by the census bureau, are as follows: Pneumonia, 191.0; consumption, 191.5; heart disease, 134; diarrheal diseases, 85.1; kidney diseases, 88.7; apoplexy, 66.6; cancer, 60; old age, 54; bronchitis, 48.3; cholera infantum, 47.8; debility, 45.5; inflammation of the brain and meninges, 41.8; diphtheria, 34.4; typhoid, 33.8, and premature birth, 33.7. Death from all principal causes shows a decrease since 1890, the most notable being consumption, which shows a decrease of 54.9 per 100,000.—Dietetic and Hygienic Gazette.

Early Rising Not Always a Virtue.

Thousands of people have no choice whatever about the hour of rising in the morning. Later or earlier, that hour is fixed for them by the requirements of the office, the shop or the classroom, by the time table of the railroad, by the arbitration of their employers or the necessities of their employees. But in the cases manifold where personal liberty is enjoyed it should not be thoughtlessly restricted simply because of the domestic tradition that early rising deserves praise and late rising blame.

Breakfast may often be a movable feast without materially disturbing the routine of an orderly housekeeping day. Invalids, mothers whose rest has been broken by teething babies and, above all, rapidly growing children, should have their sleep out. Nature demands this, and violence is done to her when sleepy people are rudely aroused from their beds. Early to bed is the single safe prescription to insure early to rise.

We need to repeat it over and over to our hurrying, anxious, toiling American men and women: Rest, rest and again rest. Do not think time ill spent that is spent in repairing the ravages of our well nigh incessant activity.

The First Pantomime.

Most pantomime characters were originally borrowed from the Italians. The first real English pantomime was produced at a theater in Lincoln's Inn Fields in 1717. It was called "Harlequin Executed," and its subtitle was "A New Italian Comic Scene Between a Scaramouche, a Harlequin, a Country Farmer, His Wife and Others." The performance was very successful. About the middle of the eighteenth century the character of pantomime performances was completely altered chiefly because of the genius of the famous Grimaldi, who made the clown the first figure of the pantomime. Grimaldi first appeared at Sadler's Wells theater, where he played the part of a monkey. He was actively engaged on the stage for forty-nine years, and at the close of his stage career he took a benefit at Drury Lane theater, which realized nearly £600. He also received £100 from the Drury Lane fund. This was in June, 1828. He died in 1837 and was buried in the churchyard in St James' chapel, Pentonville hill.—London Standard.

Animals and Poisons.

Certain substances which are deadly in their effects upon man can be taken by the brute creation with impunity. Horses can take large doses of antimony, dogs of mercury, goats of tobacco, mice of hemlock and rabbits of belladonna. On the other hand, dogs and cats are much more susceptible to the influence of chloroform than man and are much sooner killed by it. If this invaluable anesthetic had been first tried upon animals we should probably have never enjoyed its blessings, as it would have been found to be so fatal that its discoverer would have been afraid to test its effects upon human beings. It is evident, then, that an experiment upon an animal can never be the means of any certain deductions so far as man is concerned.—Family Doctor.

Skyrockets Before Gunpowder.

It matters very little in the long run to the small boy when, how or where fireworks were first made and of what they are made now. But the fact remains that the despised heathen Chinese first made them and used them and that civilized communities did not know of them until the fourteenth century. The skyrocket was first invented toward the close of the ninth century and at that time was used, so it is said, in India and China in war. That was long before the invention of gunpowder.

Ornamental Jade.

The Chinese have cut jade for ages, but never ornamented it except by sculpture. When it was introduced into India, the native jewelers, with their quick eye for color, at once saw what a perfect ground it afforded for mounting precious stones, and they were the first to incrust them on jade. The India museum in London possesses the choicest specimens of this work known of the best mogul period.

Knew What He Wanted.

"Can I show you anything?" asked the young man behind the counter at the hat store.

"I guess so," said the young man who had dropped in. "I want one of those disappearing hats you wear when you go to the opera. Got any?"—Chicago Tribune.

His Hair Not Gray.

"Young man," said the Rev. Goodman, "some day you'll bring your father's gray hairs in sorrow to the grave."

"No danger," replied young Rakely. "He hasn't any. Worrying about me's made him bald."—Catholic Standard and Times.

What She Didn't Say.

Mamma (to Flossie, who has been lunching with a little friend)—I hope you were very polite, Flossie, at the table and said "Yes, please," and "No, thank you."

Flossie—Well, I didn't say "No, thank you."

Mistress Seeks a Cook.

"How many ways can you serve meat?"

"Three, mum."

"What are they?"

"Well done, rare and raw."—Chicago Chronicle.

Painful Exposure.

Richard—Uneducated people often have a lot of insight.

Robert—That is so. Our new maid knows that she is a better cook than we've been used to.—Detroit Free Press.

ELAINE OF THE ORCHARDS

By Martha McCulloch-Williams

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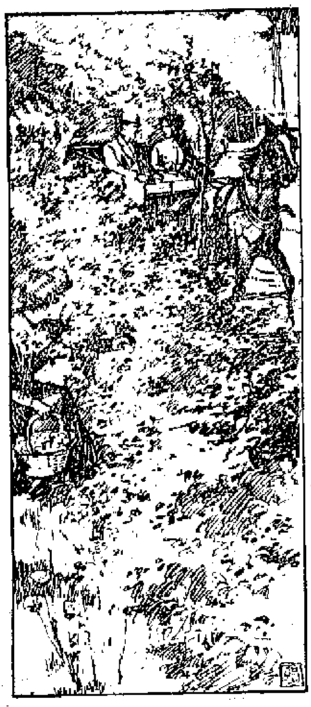
The joy of midsummer possessed Elaine. Commonly she was pale, with shadowed eyes and piteously drooping mouth. Today the shadows, the drooping, had vanished. She smiled until dimples played hide and seek through cheeks faintly pink as the sweetbrier in the hedgerow. She was picking the first ripe peaches in the young orchard that was her mother's pride. It had but just come in bearing and was full three weeks ahead of anything the neighborhood had ever known. Elaine and her mother were piously glad that the ripening fell in with the date of the big meeting.

The peach basket would go to church tomorrow along with other baskets overflowing with good things. There were to be three sermons, with dinner and supper in between; much chaffing, gossip also, with, incidentally, lovemaking. Everybody within ten miles round would be there. That meant to Elaine mainly sight and speech of Allan May. He would be sure to fetch his mother, a lady of gracious speech but coldly calculating eyes. Elaine dreaded the eyes, yet was glad Allan had a mother to look out for. It saved her the torture of seeing him gallanting other girls ever so much prettier than her own pale self.

Until he came she had never loved anybody. She was sure that he loved her. Had he not kissed her fingers and called them "precious" after she had played for him a whole evening through? He had said too: "I must be free before I marry. My mother, you know, holds everything in trust until I am thirty." It was easy for Elaine to persuade herself that he did not speak out because he was too honorable to ask any woman to wait for him five years.

Gossip had it his mother was bent on matching him with her niece, Madge Clayton, who lived in the next county. But the young pair were close and friendly comrades, seeing through the scheming of their elders and finding in it an excellent joke.



ELAINE SWUNG HERSELF TO AN AMBUSH OF THICK GREEN LEAVES.

Madge came often to the May house, but somehow Elaine had not seen her since the era of pigtails and ruffled pinafores. As she nestled the cream and pink peaches amid the vine leaves in her basket she seemed to see in them hints of her rival's fairness. Just as she crowded in the last a shiver ran through her; then her heart beat like mad. The orchard ran down to the road. Two people came riding there, and through the hoofbeats she caught Allan's voice.

In a minute they would be upon her. Instinctively Elaine swung herself to an ambush of thick green leaves. As she crouched, shaking all over, the nearing hoofbeats stopped. Clear across the silence she heard Allan say: "You'll have to marry me, Madge, unless you can think of some other way out. Oh, no! I am not committed, except morally. It was the music laid hold on me. Elaine can make piano keys say the most wonderful things. I really forgot she was a woman until— There are things one cannot put in words!"

"Evidently," a rich voice answered. "But since you have spoken so much you must tell the whole truth. Did you draw back the very minute you found out your mistake? If you did, you are not wholly despicable. Otherwise"—

Elaine, gasping, felt the tentative pause. A ruffling wind let her see through the leaves. A lithe young goddess, yellow haired, with straight brows and unsmiling mouth, looked full in Allan's face. Her bridle hand lay easily on the reins, but the other, hanging at her side, was so tightly clinched the whip within it bent. Love may be blind; jealousy has eyes that see far and deep. By the tense clutch Elaine understood. Madge loved her cousin, yet had strength to sit in judgment of him.

"You are silent. That is answer enough," Madge said after a long minute: then with the least hard breath. "The way out is the right and true one. You have taught a woman to love you, now teach yourself to love her as she deserves."

"It is your fault after all, Madge," Allan said, sighing. "You ought to have made me love—oh, I know you could have done it. But chose instead to laugh me out of sentiment, because, forsooth, you wanted your own way. I don't love you as matters stand, but, on my soul, when I look at you I do not understand how I ever kept from it."

"Go to Elaine!" Madge commanded, wheeling her horse.

Allan kept doggedly beside her. "Tomorrow will be time enough," he said. "Poor Elaine! She is a million times too good for me—so much too good I tremble to think of taking her happiness in my hands."

As they galloped off Elaine crept from her covert and sank beside her basket, a huddled, moaning heap. She lay there until sundown, love fighting hard with woman's pride. And love won out. That night all her prayer was, "Lord, Lord, let him love me or else let me die!"

Allan came to her next day as she knelt beside the peach basket, lifting up pink flushed beauties from their nests of cool green leaves. His whisper in her ear made her cheeks outflush the pinkest peach, but she shook her head when he made to raise her and lead her away. "I will come presently," she said. "Mother cannot get through dinner without me." Yet when he left her she got suddenly white, and her hands trembled so she almost let fall a laden dish.

Time ambles withal in spite of heartaches. Somehow dinner got itself over and left Elaine free. She slipped away, toward the spring in the edge of the grove.

Half way Madge overtook her and said with no pretense of greeting, "You must not think about anything today, only being happy."

For a minute they walked in silence down the sun flecked path. It bordered the road by which teams were taken to water. There was a sharp turn in the road where the path crossed it to reach the well head. As the two came to it a thunder of hoofs bore down on them, cut through with wild, terrified screams. Wild Jenie Lee had ventured to drive the wickedest pair upon the grounds. They had taken the bits in their teeth and were running away.

Madge sprang back to let them pass, tripped on a loose stone and fell forward almost under their feet. Elaine darted, caught the leader's bit and swerved him sharply aside. He reared, striking out with both hoofs, but she clung fast until stronger hands stayed the maddened beasts, then slid into Allan's arms, with blood gushing over her lips. Between the spurts she whispered to him: "It has all come right, I know. I had to save her—because she gave you to me. You must grieve for me a little bit. But God knew best. He heard my prayers."

His Son Andy.

Dr Andrew J. McCosh was in his college days a famous athlete. He could run faster, kick a football further and jump higher than any man in Princeton. Publicly his father, President McCosh, took no notice of Andy's achievements. That he privately rejoiced in his son's prowess the students learned in this way:

Jimmy, as the president was familiarly called, though exceedingly courteous, was given to fits of abstraction in which he entirely forgot his surroundings.

Once at a reception in his home, apparently forgetful of all the world, he was pacing up and down the room with head bent and hands interlocked behind his back. Suddenly he walked up before a young lady and asked:

"How tall are ye?"

In an embarrassed way she replied. "Why, doctor, I'm—I'm 5 feet 2 inches."

"Me son Andy could jump over yer head," said the doctor and immediately resumed his walk.

Are Men Inquisitive?

At Eaton Hall in the days of the late Duke of Westminster there stood on the mantelpiece of the principal guest chamber, dedicated to bachelor visitors, a clock of remarkable design. Below it was placed a card bearing the words, "Please do not touch." A famous politician who chanced to find himself an occupant of the room ventured to ask his noble host after dinner the reason of this prohibitory notice. "I have often contended with my daughters," replied the duke, "that women are more curious than men. To satisfy me of the contrary fact they have placed the clock to which you refer in the bachelors' room with the notice affixed to it. The result has been that every man, with one notable exception, who has occupied that room has asked me the reason of the notice." "And who, may I ask," rejoined the interested guest, "was the notable exception you mention?" "The late Mr. Fawcett, one time postmaster general," was the reply of the duke. "As you know, poor man, he was blind!"

The Stone Houses of Easter Island.

The remarkable stone houses of Easter island are built against a terrace of earth, or rock, which, in some cases forms the back wall of the dwelling. They are built of small slabs of stratified basaltic rock, piled together without cement.

No regularity of plan is shown in the construction of a majority of them. The average measurement is as follows: Height from floor to ceiling, 4 feet 6 inches; thickness of walls, 4 feet to 10 inches; width of rooms, 4 feet 6 inches; length of rooms, 12 feet 9 inches; average size of doorways, height, 20 inches; width, 19 inches.

WEAK IN THE ALPHABET.

Some Letters That Men Can Never Learn to Make.

"Why is it that with some men some letters of the alphabet are harder to make than others and, in fact, that there are some letters that some men never learned how to make?" asked a young man who takes considerable interest in the matter of handwriting in the New Orleans Times-Democrat. "It is a rather singular fact that nearly every man outside of the experts is weak on one or more of the letters in the English alphabet. Sometimes the letter involved is a capital letter; sometimes it is of the smaller kind; sometimes it is one letter and sometimes another. In any event, you will find few men who are exempt from the failing referred to.

"I know of one man who in spite of the fact that he does a great deal of writing has never learned how to make a capital P. He simply makes a stagger at it, and, as a rule, the result of his efforts will look more like a small p than like the capital P. I know another man who can't make a small f to save his life. He can never get the lower part of the letter below the line. He makes it look like a clubfooted h instead of an f. There are others who, when they try to make the small h, give it the long shank, and it looks more like the letter f. It is rather singular that these traits should hang on to a man's writing for a lifetime, but they do it just the same, and if you make a few inquiries among your friends and acquaintances you will find that but few of them are exempt from this fault.

"It is very much like the habit of spelling certain words incorrectly. Many men who are rated as first class spellers pass through life without ever in a single instance spelling certain words correctly. It is due to habit largely. If you should ask them how to spell the word, they would tell you, but, when they go to write it, that is quite different, and they will get it wrong every time. So they know, too, how certain letters should be made, but they simply can't put them down on paper. It is a curious but common fault."

ANIMAL ODDITIES.

Birds never eat fireflies and really seem to shun their vicinity.

North American reindeer usually select an old doe for their leader.

The temperature of a swallow's body is extraordinarily high, no less than 112 degrees F.

Cats and beasts of prey reflect fifty times as much light from their eyes as human beings.

The average lake trout lays 6,000 eggs each season, and the whitefish a greater number.

The female English viper does not lay eggs. She hatches them internally and brings forth her young alive.

Parrots are usually vegetarians, though the kea parrots of New Zealand have developed a fondness for sheep.

Garfish, sunfish, basking sharks and dolphins all have the habit of swimming with their eyes above the surface of the water.

Your Signature.

"I should be pleased to exchange cards with you, Mr. Barrow," said Charles Willips, extending his. They had met for the first time. "I'm sorry I have no cards with me," said Barrow. "Allow me to write my address in your memorandum book." "Do you know that is a very dangerous thing to do?" Willips remarked. "It cost me $240 once. I had the habit of carrying no cards and signing my name in a new friend's notebook, just as you are about to do in mine, always on a blank page. One day, after a convivial evening, I was presented with an I O U for that sum, duly signed by myself. It was impossible to dispute it. I had to pay up. But I have never since been so free with my autograph." "By George, I never thought of that!" cried Barrow. "Suppose you write my name down yourself."—New York Press.

Improving Upon Nature.

"What on earth are you doing in here, Tommy?" asked his mother, peering into the darkness of the henhouse, whence had been coming for five minutes or more a series of dismal squawkings, accompanied by a loud flapping of wings.

"I am trying," said Tommy, who seemed to be doing something with a knotted rope, "to fix this rooster so his alarm won't go off before 7 o'clock tomorrow morning."—Current Literature.

Business.

Merchant—Did you find out what that gentleman wanted?

New Clerk—No, but I found out what he didn't want.

Merchant—What? How dare you—

New Clerk—And I sold it to him.—Catholic Standard and Times.

Benefits of Foreign Travel.

"How did your husband enjoy his visit to the Alhambra?" inquired the friend of the family.

"He was tickled most to death," replied Mrs. Gaswell. "He killed a snake there."

Knew What He Wanted.

Politician—I'll do what I can to get work for you.

Citizen—I don't want work; what I'm after is a city job.—Exchange.

Poverty.

He—But poverty is no disgrace.

She—Um-m, no; but there are no medals connected with it either.—Judge.

A man never knows what a conscience he has until asked to tell a lie to shield some one he never liked very well anyway.—Atchison Globe.

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BATH ROOMS ATTACHED.

CONVERTING A GUARDIAN

By CYRUS DERICKSON

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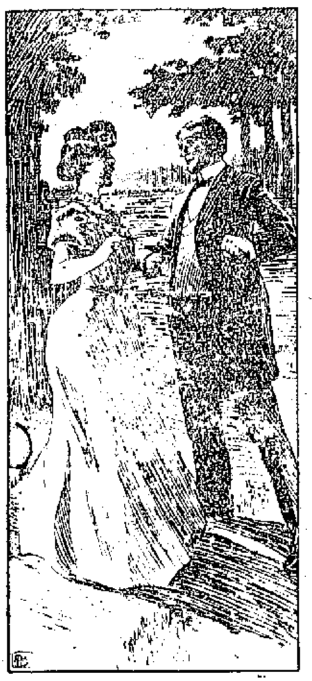
There was nothing giddy about Miss Nancy Messmore, aged thirty-two, an old maid and the aunt and legal guardian of Miss Bessie Haplin, aged nineteen. Bessie had never fallen in love with a penniless count, consented to elope with the family coachman or given her heart to a college student acting as waiter at a summer hotel, but for all this she was supposed to be giddy. Strict discipline was needed at all times, but more particularly when the couple had settled down at a Catskill hotel to spend the month of July.

The girl was attractive and ingenuous, and she couldn't help meeting young men, who soon became smitten. But it was Miss Messmore's duty in public and Aunt Nancy's duty in private to set a check [illegible] his peril. [illegible] she sat where she could gaze into the face of the young man figuring over the [illegible] at the piano; if there was a tête-à-tête on the veranda, she crowded in and changed the conversation from love to thunderstorms. It was her duty as a relative, as a guardian and as a woman to take care of the giddy young thing.



"MITH MESSMORE, I WANTH YOUR DIAMONDS!"

When Miss Bessie rebelled, she was answered:

"I must do my duty. Every girl of your age is foolish and needs to be carefully watched."

Bessie flung herself down on the bed to weep rebellious tears and wish she hadn't come. There was an unusually large number of young men at the resort, but, with the Argus eyes of her guardian following her about, she couldn't even drop her handkerchief on the veranda without coming in for a [illegible] tered. At [illegible] Aunt Nancy [illegible] her nose at [illegible] She [illegible] would have declared that a poet was a wishy washy specimen of humanity and a man who lisped worse than a schoolboy in love.

It was different here at the resort, however. Within an hour he had not only made her forget that Bessie was off with a party of young folks for a long tramp, but had brought about a radical change of her opinions toward mankind. Mr. Bertrand was entertaining; he was deferential; he was suave and sentimental. The guardian of the giddy rose up after a three hours' "seance" with a heart quite subdued by his charms. Yet she declared to her wondering niece:

"This is an altogether different case. While you are only a foolish girl, I am a settled woman."

"But he writes poetry and lisps," protested the girl.

"What of that? A man with the soul of a poet must necessarily be a good man, and a lisp in one's speech may even be an attraction. Don't you worry about me."

Miss Bessie didn't worry. She was too delighted to be free from the Argus eyes of her chaperon. But she wondered what the outcome of so many tête-à-têtes would be.

Things move swiftly at summer resorts. You either fall in love and want to know your fate within a couple of weeks or you are out of it altogether. A girl with any pretensions to good looks expects to turn down at least two offers per week. Aunt Nancy was not a girl, but the time came when she knew that she was loved. She had to realize it, because, sitting in a shadowy corner of the veranda in their red rocking chairs, with the moon shining and Bessie in the parlor breaking the hearts of half a dozen young men, Claude Bertrand lisped out the words.

Aunt Nancy was not surprised. She had felt it coming, yet simply didn't know what to say in reply. Years before she had made up her mind never to wed, but when the words of love were lisped out softly she was torn with conflicting emotions. She got out of it by reserving her answer for a week, and, though the poet didn't see how he was to exist for seven long days, he finally agreed.

On the next evening a hop was given at the hotel. Aunt Nancy was no hand to show off, but she had some fine diamonds in the hotel safe, and she got them out for the occasion. She didn't care to dance, and the poet complained of a lame leg, and so it happened that they paraded the veranda arm in arm and lisped sentiment.

After a while they wandered out on the lawn to observe the moon, and he suggested a walk up the path to observe the shadows. She sighed, and he sighed, and by and by they were a quarter of a mile from the scene of gayety and all alone on the path.

They had been silent for a moment when he turned to her and lisped:

"Mith Messmore, I wanth your diamonds!"

"W what do you mean?" she asked.

"I wanth your diamonds. If you don'th take them off and give them to me, I'll choke the life out of you!"

"Claude—Mr. Bertrand!"—

"Take them off, and do it mighty quick!"

Aunt Nancy removed her necklace, her sunburst, her earrings and finger rings and passed them over in a dazed way. The poet crammed the plunder in his pocket and said:

"Now get back to the hotel and don'th look back!"

Aunt Nancy "got" to the hotel and up to her room.

Two hours later Bessie found her there looking pale faced and dazed.

"Oh, aunt, would you think it giddy of me if I encouraged my fourteenth victim to propose?" she exclaimed.

"No, dear," slowly and solemnly answered the guardian. "Even if it was your twenty-eighth it wouldn't be giddy of you!"

A Written Opinion.

A portly and pompous man once held a commission as brigadier general of militia and a license to practice law, neither of which, says the Green Bag, he had much occasion to use. He finally had a case before the supreme court and proudly hoped to see his name in the reports as counsel for the plaintiff above a long and elaborate opinion of the court.

When his case was called on opinion day, he was chagrined to hear the simple announcement from the bench, "Affirmed."

After the court adjourned he went to Judge McKinney, whom he knew well, and said, "Judge, I thought that the supreme court at least would obey the law."

"Wherein has the court failed?" asked the judge.

"The law requires that a written opinion be delivered in every case this court tries, and none was delivered in this case."

The judge had the rolled record brought to him and glanced at the bottom of the page. Placing his finger on the abbreviation "Aff'd," he said to the ambitious general: "See there! 'Aff'd!' Isn't that a written opinion?"

When Coal Was Prohibited.

It makes the present generation smile to read the accounts which have come down to us concerning the prejudices which were formerly entertained against certain articles which are now of everyday consumption.

For instance, it is said that when coal was first used in England the prejudice against it was so strong that the house of commons petitioned the king to prohibit the use of the "noxious" fuel.

A royal proclamation having failed to abate the nuisance, a commission was issued to ascertain who burned coal within the city of London and its neighborhood, to punish them by fines for the [illegible] had not [illegible] caught [illegible] It was three centuries to entirely efface the prejudice.—London Answers.

Prophetic Writers.

When Sir Thomas More composed his "Utopia" in 1514, the ideas expressed by him in it were many centuries ahead of the period in which it was written. Every house in each of the Utopian cities had a large garden, the working day was limited, there were no taverns, no lawyers, and war was regarded as a brutal method of settling disputes. Considering that in More's day hygiene, labor restriction, temperance and international arbitration were unknown, this is a wonderful forecast.

Lord Bacon in his essays, "Civil and Moral," expressed opinions so far in advance of his contemporaries that he himself in his will foretold that they would not be understood or appreciated until generations after he was gone.

In practical science the most marvelously prophetic writer was the Marquis of Worcester, who in his "Century of Inventions," published in 1663, described the steam engine, the telegraph, the torpedo, the range finder, the hydraulic press, portable military pontoons, matches and many other things which have come into use within the last hundred years.

A Russian Banknote.

The 100 ruble note of Russia is barred from top to bottom with all the colors of the rainbow, blended as when shown through a prism. In the center in bold relief stands a large, finely executed vignette of the Empress Catherine I. This is in black. The other engraving is not at all intricate or elaborate, but is well done in dark and light brown and black inks.

Belated Kindness.

Mr. Smith (in street car)—Madam, take my seat.

Mrs. Jones (who has been standing fifteen minutes)—No, thanks. I get off at the next corner.

Mr. Smith—That's all right. So do I. —Chicago Journal.

WRESTLING WITH RUSSIAN.

The Traveler Wanted a Towel and Finally Got It.

A. H. Savage Landor, in his book of travel "Across Coveted Lands," relates an amusing railway incident that occurred in Russia while he was en route to Persia.

"Unable to get at my towels packed in my registered baggage and ignorant of the Russian language," he says, "I inquired of a polyglot fellow passenger what was the Russian word for towel, so that I could ask the guard for one. 'Palatiensi,' said he, and I repeated 'palatiensi, palatiensi, palatiensi,' so as to impress the word well upon my memory. Having enjoyed a good wash and a shampoo and dripping all over with water, I rang for the guard, and, sure enough, when the man came I could not recollect the word. At last it dawned upon me that it was 'palatinski,' and 'palatinski' I asked of the guard. To my surprise the guard smiled graciously, and, putting on a modest air, replied, 'Palatinski niet, paruski' ('I do not speak Latin; I speak only Russian'), and the more I repeated 'palatinski,' putting the inflection now on one syllable, then on the other to make him understand, the more flattered the man seemed to be, and modestly gave the same answer.

"This was [illegible] till my polyglot fellow passenger came to my rescue. 'They at [illegible] what you [illegible] the guard,' he said in [illegible] 'Yes, I was asking for a palatinski, a towel.' 'No, you [illegible]' [illegible] into hysterics. 'Palatinski means "Do you speak Latin?"' How can you expect a Russian railway guard to speak Latin? Look how incensed the poor man is at being mistaken for a Latin scholar! Ask him for a palatiensi, and he will run for a towel.'

"The man did run on the magic word being pronounced and duly returned with a nice clean palatiensi, which, however, was of little use to me, for I had by this time got dry by the natural processes of dripping evaporation."

Joking Friends In Old Days.

In a romantic and picturesque old hall in Derbyshire, England, is one of those curious relics of bygone times which carry the mind back to the [illegible] days of our great grandfathers. A [illegible] strange thing to be [illegible] of the hospitable hall of a baronial mansion [illegible] When the [illegible] advanced toward its zenith, if any gentleman among the guests refused to drink the full quantity that was deemed the proper thing at that time he was merrily carried to the oak screen and placed with his arm upraised and secured and locked in that position by the iron ring. His sleeve, then wide open, offered a tempting receptacle for the wine which he had refused to drink, and the contents of the goblet, with as much more as the roisterers thought fit, were poured down the [illegible] arm, and woe be to him if he [illegible] take the joke in the spirit [illegible] it was given.—Philadelphia Record.

Too Plebeian a Dish.

The pains of being a dignitary in an ancient country with a tradition of splendor is illustrated by this anecdote from India. It is related that the viceroy's eye lighted one day upon a dish at which he gazed for a moment with curiosity. "What is this?" he demanded at last. A trembling retainer [illegible] that it was rice pudding. No less a personage than the viceroy's cook had ordered the humble pudding which many a great statesman may be seen eating at their clubs with [illegible] at any day of the parliamentary session. But the viceroy frowned. "Take it away," he said. "Never let [illegible]

[illegible] who are paid only [illegible] a day [illegible] and have to pay their board out of that small sum. Next in cheapness to transportation by junk is transportation by camel team. This method is used in distributing coal. Great numbers of Mongolian camels, led by a string through their pierced noses and tied one to the other, each carrying two bags of coal strung across their backs between the humps, are to be seen winding their way from the coal mines to the larger cities in northern China and covering with their swinging steps about twenty miles a day.

A Free Translation.

Willie Emerson-Smith (reading)—And they gathered from the dollar of the earth—

Teacher (in astonishment)—From the wha-a-t?

Willie Emerson-Smith—From the dollar of the earth.

Teacher—The text says "from the four quarters of the earth.

Willie Emerson-Smith—Well, aren't four quarters a dollar?—Baltimore American.

His Sad Story.

"Cleanliness can do you no harm," said the housewife.

"I don't know about dat, ma'am," replied the dusty wayfarer.

"Did you ever lose anything by it?"

"Yes, mum. I was 'tattooed man' in a circus one time, an' when dey made me take a bath all de figures came off, an' I lost my job."—Chicago News.

He Needed the Money.

Bookkeeper—I would like a little more salary, sir. You see, I'm married now, sir—

Employer—And need the increase for your family?

Bookkeeper—No, sir; for myself. You see, my wife knows just what I'm getting now!

Distant Relatives.

"I have only the most distant relatives."

"Has the family died out?"

"No. They have all become rich."

HOW HUSBANDS SHOP.

A Blouse That It Was Certain Would Not Please the Lady.

The pleasures of shopping are as rigorously denied to "mere man" as are the advantages of whistling to fair woman. The decree, being nature's own, is universal, and the attempts made to contravene it are few and unsuccessful. An exception, more apparent than real, was made a few days ago by an uxorious Berlin husband intent on presenting his better half with a new blouse. He hurriedly entered one of the first shops in the capital and confided his intention to the graceful young lady assistant. "I want a blouse—a good one. You understand. It must be silk—the best silk."

"May I ask what color you prefer?" inquired the superior young saleswoman, with a smile.

"Oh, I'm not particular about the color, but I may say that it may cost from 30 to 40 marks."

"And the cut?"

"The cut? Well, I really don't much care. After all, it comes to the same thing."

"May I ask about the lady for whom it is destined?"

"Why, she is my wife, of course! Whom else did you"—

"I beg your pardon. What I meant was what is her size, at least approximately?"

"It doesn't matter in the least. Please show me some blouses, of course, any blouse, and be quick, for I am in a hurry to catch a train."

"With pleasure, sir, but if you cannot give me an idea of the color, cut or size or anything else to guide me how can I hope to suit you?"

"Give me any blouse you like so long as the price is between 30 and 40 marks. It doesn't matter a straw what cut or color or size I choose, for in any case it's certain to be changed. I told you it is for a lady!"—London Telegraph.

SHOPS IN JAPAN.

The Floors Are the Counters and Squatting Places of Buyers.

To start a Japanese shop is the simplest thing in the world. You take the front off your house and arrange your worldly possessions on the floor.

Japanese floors are raised off the street, though not much is raised off them. The transient customer sits on the edge of the floor sideways. A real stayer who means to do the thing properly climbs up on the floor, which is also the counter, and squats on his heels.

Real Japanese shops have no doors or windows or counters. Shop windows in England do not leave much wall in the frontage, but even an English shop window does not take the whole front of the house.

The Japanese have not many regular shops. There are very few streets of shops even in Tokyo, which is as large as Berlin. Foreigners never buy anything but curios. If they are tools, they deal with stores kept by Europeans; if they want bargains, they deal with Chinamen.

There are many Chinese shops in treaty ports. The Chinaman is cheaper [illegible] than the Japanese. [illegible] set up in Japan for [illegible] Japanese [illegible] are the lowest class of population except the outcasts. Servants and laborers take precedence of them in society, and precedence is the hobby of the Japanese.

You have a different bow and a different salutation for a man who is below you or your equal, and several for the people above you. You have even a different language for each, and Japanese writing wriggles like carving on their temples.—London Standard.

Didn't Bother Him.

A German [illegible] who was traveling [illegible] mark. [illegible] the sleeves [illegible] One of the [illegible] in despair at his [illegible] said to him: "Well, I wonder at your patience. Have you not heard all that has been said to you?" "Oh, yes; but I am used to it. Do you know who I am?" "No, sir." "Well, I will inform you. I am chaplain of a lunatic asylum. Such remarks have no effect upon me."

Substitutes For Tobacco.

Dried hops leaves, the bark of the willow and leaves of the stag's horn sumac are among the substitutes for tobacco used by the American Indians. In Switzerland a weed called mountain tobacco is smoked in great quantities. It is powdered before using and causes the smoker to become a mental and physical wreck. The natives of South Africa are peculiarly affected by smoking the dried leaves of the camphor plant. The smoker trembles with fright at nothing, weeps bitterly and uses all sorts of words which do not in the least express his meaning. The wild dagga, another South African plant, poisons slowly any one using it.

Borrowing Trouble.

"I have heard a good deal about people who borrow trouble, but I think my wife is a champion in that line."

"Why, I thought she was always cheerful and contented with her lot."

"She was until our baby was born six weeks ago. Now she is worrying because he may marry some girl that we shall not like."

No Use at All.

He (who has offended her)—Won't you look up at me?

She—If I did, you'd kiss me again.

He—No; honest, I won't.

She—Then what's the use?—Life.

A Reminder.

Dearborn—What have you got that string tied about your finger for?

Wabash—Oh, I've been getting married, and my wife doesn't want me to forget it.—Boston Herald.

Hypocrisy becomes a necessity for those who live scandalously.—DeFinod.

Rapid Work For Fingers.

The deaf and dumb, as every one knows, "speak" by means of their fingers. How many words, then, can a good hand speaker form in a minute? The average number of letters per word in the English language is five. Now, a ready hand speaker can make the English alphabet ten times in a minute—that is to say, 260 letters. It is usual for him to pause for the space of one letter after each word to show that the word is complete. If, therefore, we subtract from the total just given about one-sixth for these stoppages, the total will be reduced to 215 letters.

Let this be divided by five, the average number of letters per word, and we shall find that a fairly expert deaf and dumb person will speak forty-three words per minute. A person in possession of speech will probably speak 150 words in the same space of time.

Ten Years to Get It.

Towne—A[illegible], he told me he was getting along splendidly; fine salary and all that.

Browne—Is he?

Towne—Yes, he told me he was getting $10,000.

Browne—Yes, he is at the rate of $1,000 per year.—[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

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